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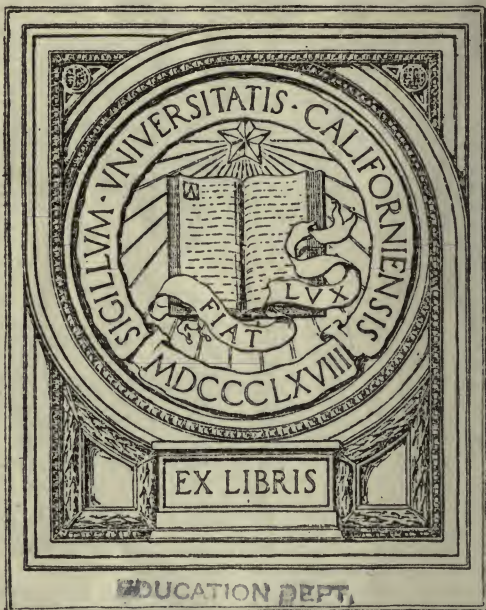
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John Swett



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JOHN HEYWOOD'S
MANCHESTER READERS:

A NEW SERIES

FOR

ELEMENTARY SCHOOLS OF ALL GRADES.

THE FOURTH BOOK,

COMPILED TO SUIT THE REQUIREMENTS OF

Standard IV. of the New Code.



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FOURTH STANDARD OF EXAMINATION,
ACCORDING TO THE NEW CODE OF REGULATIONS,
1871.

Reading.—A few lines of Poetry or Prose.

Writing.—A sentence slowly dictated once, by a few words at a time, from a Reading-book used in the First Class of the School.

Arithmetic. — Compound Rules (common Weights and Measures).

EDUCATION DEPT.

* * The Weights and Measures taught in Public Elementary Schools should be only such as are really useful—such as Avoirdupois Weight, Long Measure, Liquid Measure, Time Table, Square and Cubical Measures, and any Measure which is connected with the industrial occupations of the district.

PREFACE.

The "FOURTH MANCHESTER READER" has been specially prepared to meet the requirements of the New Code of 1871, for those who offer themselves for examination in the Fourth Standard, which is similar to the Fifth Standard of the now obsolete Revised Code.

The **Reading Lessons** consist for the most part of poetry, selected from the writings of the best English poets—or poets who have written in the English language, whether their nationality be British or American. The poems, or portions of poems, that have been selected are for the most part simple in character, and calculated in every way to suit the intellectual capacity of the children in whose hands they will be placed. No attempt has been made to add a quantity of extraneous matter to each lesson on subjects more or less intimately connected with the lesson itself, as it has been thought better to leave it to the pupil to do this for himself, under the guidance of the teacher, who, being the best judge of the special capabilities of each child, or the average capacity of the class before him, can better determine what annotations ought to be made, and what explanations should be given about persons, places, things, and phrases occurring in the subject matter of a lesson, than anyone who has no personal knowledge of the class under tuition. Among the poems given in this volume will be found selections from Scott, Byron, Campbell, Cowper, Southey, Rogers, Crabbe, Longfellow, and many other poets of repute; while several prose lessons in Biography, History, Science, Geography, and Natural History; with two or three pieces of fiction, healthy in tone, and affording a wholesome lesson to boys who will shortly be called to enter on the more serious duties of life, have been interspersed among them. When an extract has been made from the works of a well-known author, the name has been given, and a few particulars added with regard to the dates of birth and death, and the names of some of his or her best known productions.

Some directions have been appended to a few of the early Reading Lessons respecting the proper names of persons and places that occur in them, advising the entry of such particulars as the teacher may think of use and interest in a note-book. Although these directions are discontinued after a while, to prevent repetition, the remark made at the end of the first lesson must be regarded as being applicable to all.

The **Spelling Lessons** are longer than those which have been prefixed to the Reading Lessons in the previous volumes of this series: the words of two or more syllables have been accented, to show the pronunciation of each; while in most cases, instead of one equivalent or synonym, according to the sense of the context, being given as the meaning of any word, two or more meanings have been given, care being taken to select such equivalents as are closest in accordance with the interpretation that has been clearly intended by the author. Some separate **Exercises in Dictation**, each conveying a useful lesson, have been appended, many teachers preferring to read short sentences and paragraphs of the kind introduced, instead of selecting a portion of any of the Reading Lessons.

In addition to these, some **Exercises in Word Building** have been given, to practice the pupil in the methods by which English words have been constructed from Latin roots. A list of Prefixes and Affixes will be found towards the end of the volume.

The **Exercises in Arithmetic** must be used rather as home-tests of the progress of the pupil in this branch of learning than as a series affording sufficient practice in all the Compound Rules required of Candidates for Examination in the Fourth Standard, according to the New Code. A summary of the Tables of Measures of Weight, Length, Area, Capacity, and Time has been given at the end of the volume.

For the **Drawing Copies** some lessons in **Simple Practical Geometry** have been substituted in this volume, necessarily limited in extent, it is true, but sufficient for elementary purposes.

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THE FOURTH MANCHESTER READER.

SOME REMARKS ON READING,

BY EDWARD GIBBON

Author of the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire," &c.

Born April 27, 1737 ; Died January 16, 1794.

nou'-rish-ment... <i>food, sustenance</i>	sub-ser'-vi-ent.... <i>subordinate</i>
phil-os'-o-pher..... <i>one who is versed in any science</i>	con-tracts'... <i>lessens, draws in</i>
ped'-ant..... <i>one who is ostentatious of learning</i>	chan'-nel <i>track, direction</i>
e-ru-di'-tion..... <i>knowledge, learning</i>	sac'-ri-fice <i>to give up</i>
in-ca'-pa-ble..... <i>unable, not competent</i>	pe-ru'-sal..... <i>act of reading</i>
de-tached'..... <i>unconnected, separate</i>	un-con-nect'-ed.... <i>having no relation to</i>
in-con'-stan-cy..... <i>fickleness</i>	re-search'-es..... <i>..studies, inquiries</i>
par'-cels... <i>small quantities, lots</i>	se-ver'-est..... <i>strictest</i>
ex-clu'-sive..... <i>restricted</i>	reg'-i-men... <i>system, prescribed rule</i>
	e-van-gel'-i-cal <i>pertaining to the Gospel</i>
	pre'-cept.. <i>order, rule, mandate</i>

Reading is the nourishment of the mind, for by reading we know our Creator, his works, ourselves chiefly, and our fellow-creatures. But this nourishment is easily converted into poison. Salmasius had read as much as Grotius, perhaps more, but their different modes of reading made the one an enlightened philosopher, and the other, to speak plainly, a pedant, puffed up with a useless erudition.

Let us read with method, and propose to ourselves an end to which all our studies may point. Through neglect of this rule, gross ignorance often disgraces great readers ; who, by skipping hastily and irregularly from one subject

to another, render themselves incapable of combining their ideas. So many detached parcels of knowledge cannot form a whole. This inconstancy weakens the energies of the mind, creates in it a dislike to application, and even robs it of the advantages of natural good sense.

Yet let us avoid the contrary extreme, and respect method without rendering ourselves its slaves. While we propose an end in our reading, let not this end be too remote ; and when once we have attained it, let our attention be directed to a different subject. Inconstancy weakens the understanding ; a long and exclusive application to a single object hardens and contracts it. Our ideas no longer change easily into a different channel, and the course of reading to which we have too long accustomed ourselves is the only one that we can pursue with pleasure.

We ought, besides, to be careful not to make the order of our thoughts, subservient to that of our subjects ; this would be to sacrifice the principal to the accessory. The use of our reading is to aid us in thinking. The perusal of a particular work gives birth, perhaps, to ideas unconnected with the subject of which it treats. I wish to pursue these ideas ; they withdraw me from my proposed plan of reading, and throw me into a new track, and from thence, perhaps, into a second and third. At length I begin to perceive whither my researches tend. Their result, perhaps, may be profitable ; it is worth while to try ; whereas had I followed the high road, I should not have been able at the end of my long journey, to retrace the progress of my thoughts.

This plan of reading is not applicable to our early studies, since the severest method is scarcely sufficient to make us conceive objects altogether new. Neither can it be adopted by those who read in order to write, and who ought to dwell on their subject till they have sounded its depths. These reflections, however, I do not absolutely warrant. On the supposition that they are just, they may be so, perhaps, for myself only. The constitution of minds differs like that of bodies, the same regimen will not suit all. Each individual ought to study his own.

To read with attention, exactly to define the expressions

of our author, never to admit a conclusion without comprehending its reason, often to pause, reflect, and interrogate ourselves, these are so many advices which it is easy to give but difficult to follow. The same may be said of that almost evangelical maxim of forgetting friends, country, and religion, of giving merit its due praise, and embracing truth wherever it is to be found.

But what ought we to read? Each individual must answer this question for himself, agreeably to the object of his studies. The only general precept that I would venture to give is that of Pliny, "to read much, rather than many things," to make a careful selection of the best works, and to render them familiar to us by attentive and repeated perusals.

. Refer to a Biographical Dictionary for some accounts of Gibbon, Salmasius, Grotius, and Pliny, and enter an abstract of each in a note book.

Exercises in Word Building—I.

MODEL I.—The Latin substantive *ÆVUM* signifies in one sense, *eternity*, and in another, *an age or life time*. From this word with the Latin prefix *CON* or *CO*, *together*, the Latin adjective *LONGUS*, *long*, and the Latin adjective *PRIMUS*, *first* we get the English words—

co-e'-val (<i>adj.</i>) of the same age, or living at the same time	long-ev'-i-ty (<i>noun</i>) length of life
co-e'-val-ly (<i>adv.</i>) contempora- neously	long'-e-val (<i>adj.</i>) long-lived
	pri-me'-val (<i>adj.</i>) in the earliest ages

MODEL II.—The Latin adjective *ACIDUS* signifies *sour*. From this we get directly the English words—

ac'id (<i>adj.</i>) sour, tart, sharp	a-cid'-u-late (<i>verb</i>) to give an acid flavour
ac'id'-i-ty (<i>noun</i>) sharpness, sourness	

and in combination with the Greek prefix *ANTI*, *against*, or *opposite to*, and the Latin prefix *SUB*, *under*, we get the English words—

ant'-ac-id (<i>noun</i>) an alkali, or remedy or preventive for sourness	sub'-ac-id (<i>adj.</i>) sourish, or having a moderately sour taste
---	--

MODEL III.—The Latin verb *ÆSTIMO* signifies *I value*. From this we obtain directly the English words—

es-teem' (<i>noun</i>) great regard	es'ti-ma-tion (<i>noun</i>) favourable opinion
es-teem' (<i>verb</i>) to value highly	es'ti-ma-tive (<i>adj.</i>) able to value
es'ti-ma-ble (<i>adj.</i>) worthy of regard	
es'ti-mate (<i>verb</i>) to value, or set a price on	

and with the Latin prefix *IN*, which has the power of increasing the force or intensity of the meaning of a word, we get the English word—

in-es'ti-ma-ble (*adj.*) above all price or value, most worthy

¶ In preparing these exercises the pupil will find assistance in the List of Prefixes and Affixes at the end of this volume.

A HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS.

BY REGINALD HEBER.

Poet, and Bishop of Calcutta.

Born April 21, 1783 ; Died April 3, 1826.

ho-ri'-zon ...the distant line which bounds the view	re-cli'-ninglying down. reposing
a-dorn'-ingembellishing, adding beauty to	cost'-lyvaluable, of great price
re-deem'-erone who buys back, or ransoms	de-vo'-tion ...worship, acts of reverence
a-dore'to worship with reverence	o'-doursperfumes (in this case of frankincense)
slum'-berpeaceful sleep	ad-o-ra'tionreverential worship
ob-la'-tionoffering	in'fantbabe, child
mon'-archking, sovereign	

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid ;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

Cold on his cradle the dewdrops are shining !
 Low lies his bed with the beasts of the stall !
 Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
 Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all !
 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odours of Edom and offerings divine ;
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine ?
 Vainly we offer each costly oblation ;
 Vainly with gold would his favour secure :
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration ;
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid !
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid !

*. Refer to a Biographical Dictionary, and enter in note book an abstract of the life of Bishop Heber.

Arithmetic—I. Avoirdupois Weight—Reduction.

- 1.—Reduce 235 tons to drams.—Write the denomination against each succeeding line.
 - 2.—Reduce 21 tons 19 cwt. 3 qrs. 15 lbs. 10 oz. 7 drs. to drams.
 - 3.—Reduce 197 tons 4 cwt. 2 qrs. 27 lbs. 3 oz. 15 drs. to drams.
 - 4.—Reduce 4597 tons 5 cwt. 0 qrs. 19 lbs. 2 oz. 14 drs. to drams.
-

Exercise in Dictation—I.

As the difference between the rising at *six* o'clock in the morning and the rising at *eight* amounts in *forty* years to *twenty-nine thousand two hundred and twenty* hours, which is the same as having eight hours a day for *ten* years, in which to cultivate our minds or discharge the duties belonging to our stations, surely no one who wishes to shine in the world, either as a literary character or a man of business, can neglect such an opportunity.

ALEXANDER SELKIRK.

BY WILLIAM COWPER.

Author of "The Task," "The Sofa," "Conversation," and numerous poems.

Born November 26, 1731 ; Died April 25, 1800.

sur-vey'*behold, look over*
sol'-i-tude*loneliness*
a-larms' ...*sounds or rumours,*
 causing surprise and fear

hu-man'-it-y ...*the exercise of*
 kindness, &c., prompted by
 man's nature

in-dif-fer-ence*without*
 interest, or without caring for

un-ac-quaint'-ed. *ignorant of*
as-suage'..*soften, mitigate*

sal'-lies. *gaieties, sprightliness*

des'-o-late. *lovely, abandoned*
cor'-di-al*cheering, heart-*
 touching

com-pared'*viewed in re-*
 lation to another

re-col-lec'-tion. *remembrance*
hur-ries ...*hastens, urges with*
 speed

en-cou'-ra-ging*cheering,*
 giving hope

af-flic'-tion*trouble, trial*
ca'-bin*small hut*

I am monarch of all I survey ;
 My right there is none to dispute ;
 From the centre all round to the sea
 I am lord of the fowl and the brute.
 O Solitude ! where are the charms
 That sages have seen in thy face ?
 Better dwell in the midst of alarms,
 Than reign in this horrible place ?

I am out of humanity's reach,
 I must finish my journey alone,
 Never hear the sweet music of speech—
 I start at the sound of my own !
 The beasts that roam over the plain
 My form with indifference see ;
 They are so unacquainted with man,
 Their tameness is shocking to me.

Society, friendship, and love,
 Divinely bestowed upon man,
 O had I the wings of a dove,
 How soon would I taste you again !

My sorrows I then might assuage
In the ways of religion and truth ;
Might learn from the wisdom of age,
And be cheered by the sallies of youth.

Religion ! what treasure untold
Resides in that heavenly word !
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford !
But the sound of the church-going bell
These valleys and rocks never heard,
Never sighed at the sound of a knell,
Or smiled when a sabbath appeared !

Ye winds, that have made me your sport,
Convey to this desolate shore
Some cordial endearing report
Of a land I shall visit no more.
My friends—do they now and then send
A wish or a thought after me ?
O tell me I yet have a friend,
Though a friend I am never to see !

How fleet is a glance of the mind !
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift-winged arrows of light !
When I think of my own native land,
In a moment I seem to be there ;
But, alas ; recollection at hand
Soon hurries me back to despair !

But the sea-fowl is gone to her nest,
The beast is laid down in his lair ;
Even here is a season of rest,
And I to my cabin repair.
There's mercy in every place ;
And mercy, encouraging thought !
Gives even affliction a grace,
And reconciles man to his lot.

* * Refer to Biographical Dictionary, and enter in note-book abstract of Cowper's life.

Exercises in Word Building—II.

1.—Form according to the model as many English words as you can from the Latin nouns or substantives *AGER*, *AGRI*, *a field*; and *ANGULUS*, *an angle or corner*.

2.—Do the same from the Latin adjectives *ACER*, *ACRIS*, *sharp or biting* (relating more especially to taste); and *ACUTUS*, *pointed or sharpened*.

3.—Do the same from the Latin verb *AGO*, *I act, do, or done*; and its participle *ACTUS*, *done or acted*.

WHAT THE WIND DOES.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

Author of "The Excursion," and numerous poems, and Poet Laureate from 1843 to 1850.

Born April 7, 1770 ; Died April 23, 1850.

sound'-ing ...noisy, that which
can be heard

schol'ar...man of learning and
ability

sud'-den-lyin a moment
cun'-ning...skilfully contrived,
out of the way

a-la'-rum ...a signal of alarm,
a peal of a bell, or sharp sound

cush'-ion ...a kind of soft pad
to sit or lie on

buz'-zard...a bird of the hawk
tribe

or'-chard...a collection of trees
bearing fruit

stud-ded.dotted here and there

rat'-tlea clattering noise

co'-sysnug, comfortable

What way does the wind come? What way does he go?
He rides over the water, and over the snow,
Through wood, and through vale; and o'er rocky height,
Which the goat cannot climb, takes his sounding flight;
He tosses about in every bare tree,
As, if you look up, you plainly may see;
But how he will come, and whither he goes,
There's never a scholar in England knows.

He will suddenly stop in a cunning nook,
And ring a sharp 'larum;—but, if you should look,
There's nothing to see but a cushion of snow
Round as a pillow, and whiter than milk,
And softer than if it were covered with silk.

Sometimes he'll hide in the cave of a rock,
 Then whistle as shrill as the buzzard cock ;—
 Yet seek him—and what shall you find in the place ?
 Nothing but silence and empty space ;
 Save, in a corner, a heap of dry leaves,
 That he's left, for a bed, to beggars or thieves !

As soon as 'tis daylight, to-morrow, with me
 You shall go to the orchard, and then you will see
 That he has been there, and made a great rout,
 And cracked the branches, and strewn them about ;
 Heaven grant that he spare but that one upright twig
 That looked up at the sky so proud and big
 All last summer, as well you know,
 Studded with apples, a beautiful show !

Hark ! over the roof he makes a pause,
 And growls as if he would fix his claws
 Right in the slates, and with a huge rattle
 Drive them down, like men in a battle :
 But let him range round ; he does us no harm,
 We build up the fire, we're snug and warm ;
 Untouched by his breath see the candle shines bright,
 And burns with a clear and steady light ;
 Books have we to read—but that half-stifled knell,
 Alas ! 'tis the sound of the eight o'clock bell.

Come now we'll to bed ! and when we are there
 He may work his own will, and what shall we care ?
 He may knock at the door—we'll not let him in ;
 May drive at the windows—we'll laugh at his din ;
 Let him seek his own home wherever it be ;
 Here's a cozy warm house for Edward and me.

. Refer to Biographical Dictionary, and enter in note book an abstract of Wordsworth's life.

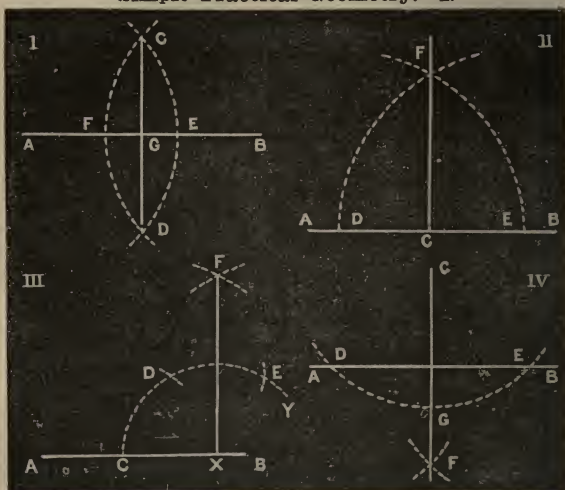
Arithmetic.—II. Avoirdupois Weight. Reduction.

1.—Reduce 185697 drams, 918065432 drams, and 871654321 drams to tons.

2.—Reduce 375612308 ounces, and 597632546 lbs. to tons.

3.—How is a true remainder found when division is performed by factors of any number.

Simple Practical Geometry.—I.



PROBLEM I.—To bisect any given straight line as A B. Note that to bisect means to divide into two equal parts.

From A as centre with radius A E, describe arc C E D. From B as centre with an equal radius B F, describe arc C F D. Join C D. A B is bisected in G.

PROBLEM II.—To draw a straight line perpendicular to a given straight line as A B from a given point about the middle of the line as C.

From C with any radius less than half A B, describe arcs cutting A B in D and E. From D describe arc E F, and from E describe arc D F, cutting each other in F. Join F C. This line is the perpendicular required.

PROBLEM III.—To draw a straight line perpendicular to a given straight line, as A B, from a given point near the end of the line as X.

From X with radius X C describe arc C Y. From C with same radius cut arc C Y in D. From D with same radius cut arc C Y again in E. From D and E with same radius describe arcs cutting each other in F. Join F X. This line is the perpendicular required.

PROBLEM IV.—To draw a straight line perpendicular to a given straight line, as A B, from a given point without it, and opposite the middle of the line, as C.

From C with radius C G describe arc D G E, cutting A B in D and E. From D and E with same radius describe arcs cutting each other in F. Join C F. This line is the perpendicular required.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SENNACHERIB.

BY LORD BYRON.

Author of "Childe Harold," "The Siege of Corinth," "The Giaour," and numerous poems and dramatic pieces.

Born January 22, 1788; Died April 19, 1824.

co'-hortsbands or bodies of men	waxed.....became, grew
gleam'-ingglittering, bravely attired	heaved.....gave a violent pulsation
sheen.....shining, reflected light	nos'-tril.....one of the openings of the nose
ban'-ners..flags, square in form	gasp'-ing.....struggling for breath
with'-ered...without life, dead, dry	dis-tort'-ed....out of the usual form
strown.....scattered in all directions	blastfurious gust of wind

The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold;
And the sheen of their spears was like stars on the sea,
When the blue wave rolls nightly on deep Galilee.

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,
That host with their banners at sunset were seen;
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,
That host, on the morrow, lay withered and strown.

For the Angel of Death spread his wings on the blast,
And breathed on the face of the foe, as he passed;
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,
And their hearts but once heaved, and for ever grew
still.

And there lay the steed, with his nostril all wide,
But through it there rolled not the breath of his pride;
And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,
And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.

And there lay the rider, distorted and pale,
With the dew on his brow, and the rust on his mail;
And the tents were all silent, the banners alone,
The lances unlifted, the trumpet unblown.

And the widows of Ashur are loud in their wail ;
 And the idols are broke in the temple of Baal ;
 And the might of the Gentile, unsmote by the sword,
 Hath melted, like snow, in the glance of the Lord.

*. Refer to a Biographical Dictionary for events in the life of Lord Byron, and ascertain, and also enter in note-book, the meaning, &c., of the terms Assyrian, Galilee, Angel of Death, Ashur, Baal, Gentile. Who was Sennacherib?

Exercise in Dictation—II.

The eyes of insects are immovable, and many of them are cut into a multitude of little planes or *facets*, like the facets of a diamond, having the appearance of net-work. Each of these facets is supposed to possess the powers and properties of an eye ; and Leuwenhoek, an eminent naturalist, counted *three thousand eight hundred and eighty-one* of them in the cornea of a beetle, and *eight thousand* in those of a horse-fly.

THE OVER-CONFIDENT CARPENTER.

un-der-stand' ... <i>know all about it—comprehend fully</i>	con'-tra-ry <i>the other hand</i>
thrust'-ing <i>pushing</i>	com-pre-hend'-ing ... <i>under-standing</i>
con-ceit' <i>undue self-pride</i>	com-plet'-ed <i>finished</i>
con'-fi-dence <i>reliance</i>	mem'-o-ry <i>recollection</i>
man'-i-fest-ed ... <i>shown, made</i>	or'-dered <i>told</i>
spright'-ly <i>gay, active</i>	o-pin'-ion-a-ted ... <i>stubborn, attached to one's own opinion</i>
em-ployed' <i>set at work</i>	ven'-ture <i>hazard, risk</i>
es-ti-ma'-tion ... <i>good opinion</i>	ex-act'-ly ... <i>precisely in accordance with</i>
ob'-sti-na-cy ... <i>fixity of purpose</i>	sat-is-fac'-tion ... <i>gratification</i>
in'-ter-view ... <i>meeting, conference</i>	o-ver-took' <i>came up with</i>
church-war'-den ... <i>a parish officer who has the care of the structure of the church</i>	re-spect' <i>particulars</i>
	rec'-ti-fy ... <i>amend, set to rights</i>

“I understand it ! I understand it !” said Jem Timmings, shutting up his two-foot rule, and thrusting it into his pocket. “I understand it !” said he, as he hastily walked off, with the air of a man who knew what he was about better than any one could tell him.

Now the mischief of it was, that Jem Timmings thought that he understood, not only the particular business which he had then in hand, but every thing else, too : conceit and confidence were his failings, and these were manifested in every thing he undertook.

Jem Timmings was a carpenter. He had served his time with old Thomas Parkenson, a clever, though an humble man, and had usually passed for a smart young fellow at his business so long as he followed his master's directions ; but in nine times out of ten he mistook them, having too hasty a belief that he understood them. " I tell you what," old Thomas used to say, " you will never understand any thing as long as you are so conceited."

After Jem had served his time he set up for a master directly, very certain that he understood his business much better than his master did. Having a sprightly air, and being pretty glib with his tongue, he got several jobs to do directly. Those who employed him, however, soon found out that Jem understood, or thought he understood, their plans a great deal better than they did themselves ; and, as few people like to be instructed by those whom they pay to obey them, they soon left off employing Jem Timmings. The force of habit is very strong, and all the difficulties Jem got into by his conceit and confidence did not in the least abate his self-estimation or obstinacy.

Jem had been sent for by the churchwarden to make him a pigeon-house, and it was after having had an interview about it that he said so confidently, on leaving the churchwarden, " I understand it ! I understand it ! "

As Jem went along whistling, with his hat on one side of his head, he met with his old master, Parkenson, to whom he gave a very familiar nod as he passed, thinking that now he had begun to work for the churchwarden he should soon put poor Parkenson in the back ground.

Now it happened that Parkenson was on his way to the churchwarden's when Jem Timmings met him, not knowing that his old apprentice had been there before him.

The truth was, that the churchwarden had a long job, of a particular description, to give to a carpenter, and was anxious to compare the work of old Parkenson with the

work of Jem Timmings before he decided which of them he should employ. For this purpose he had sent for Jem to order a pigeon-house, the form and make of which he particularly described. He sent, too, for Parkenson, to order one of the same description, and was very particular in giving his directions to them both, saying that if not made exactly to order he would not have it.

Jem Timmings was not five minutes in taking the order—he knew how it was to be done—he understood all about it. Old Parkenson, on the contrary, was very careful in thoroughly comprehending how every part of the pigeon-house was to be completed, and he made a rough drawing before he left the churchwarden, in which nothing was left for his memory to supply.

Jem Timmings set to work at the pigeon-house, but was not quite certain of the number of holes he had been ordered to make ; he was, too, in some doubt whether the pigeon-house had been ordered four feet three inches high or three feet four ; but, being too conceited and opinionated to inquire, he made the pigeon-house at a venture.

Old Parkenson had no doubt at all about the matter ; he had taken care to have a clear understanding of every part, and he made his pigeon-house exactly according to the directions he had received.

The two pigeon-houses were sent to the churchwarden's, and as Jem Timmings went there to know if the one he had made gave satisfaction, he overtook old Parkenson. Both of them were surprised when they found out that they were going to the same place, and still more so when they saw two new pigeon-houses standing side by side in the churchwarden's yard.

In a little time they were joined by the churchwarden, who pointed out to Jem that the pigeon-house he had sent was a foot too short, and had five pigeon-holes in it more than were ordered. He then showed him the one made by Parkenson, which was in every respect correct, and just the thing he wanted. "I understand it ! I understand it !" said Jem, and proposed to rectify his mistake. "No, no," cried the churchwarden ; "I wish you to understand that I will never employ, if I can help it, a conceited young

fellow who thinks more of his own understanding than he does of the orders of his employers." Jem Timmings slunk away ; his ill-made pigeon-house was sent after him, and in two or three days old Parkenson and his men were busily employed in putting new pews to the parish church.

Arithmetic—III. Avoirdupois Weight—Addition.

(1) tons	cwt.	qrs.	lbs.	oz.	drs.	(2) tons	cwt.	qrs.	lbs.	oz.	drs.
345	17	3	15	7	11	891	10	1	15	2	5
281	0	2	19	15	15	623	11	0	3	14	7
927	18	1	3	14	8	405	13	2	9	13	13
432	19	0	10	13	7	876	12	3	17	9	6

3. Add together 539 tons 2 qrs. 5 drs., 19 cwt. 3 lbs. 14 oz., 959 tons 4 lbs., and 3 qrs. 14 oz. 9 dwts.

THE BOYS AND THE ORCHARD.

BY WILLIAM COWPER.

"Be strong to resist evil."—"Resist the devil and he will flee from you."

se-date' *quiet, grave*
in-teg'-ri-ty... *honesty of purpose*
com'-rades *companions*
plot'-ted... *contrived, conspired*
as-sist' *aid, help*
shocked. *grieved and astonished*
an-noyed' *hurt, vexed*
pon'-dered .. *thought deeply*
in'-jure *hurt, do harm to*
de-pend'-ed *rested with*

scru'-ples..... *doubts, objections*
si'-lenced... *quieted, put to rest*
blamed..... *found fault with*
pro-test'-ed..... *objected to the scheme*
shared..... *took part of*
plun'-der ... *spoil, fruits of the robbery*
pit'-ied *felt sorry for*

A youngster at school, more sedate than the rest,
Had once his integrity put to the test :—
His comrades had plotted an orchard to rob,
And asked him to go and assist in the job.

He was shocked and annoyed, and answered—"Oh no !
What, rob our poor neighbour ? I pray you don't go ;
Besides, the man's poor, his orchard's his bread ;
Then think of his children, for they must be fed."

"You speak very fine, and you look very grave,
But apples we want, and apples we'll have ;
If you will go with us, we'll give you a share,
If not, you shall have neither apple nor pear."

They spoke, and Tom pondered—"I see they will go ;
Poor man ! what a pity to injure him so !
Poor man ! I would save him his fruit if I could,
But staying behind will do him no good.

"If the matter depended alone upon me,
His apples might hang till they dropped from the tree ;
But since they *will* take them, I think I'll go too ;
He will lose none by me, though I do get a few."

His scruples thus silenced, Tom felt more at ease,
And went with his comrades the apples to seize ;
He blamed and protested, but joined in the plan ;
He shared in the plunder, but pitied the man.

Exercises in Word Building—III.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *ANIMUS*, *the mind*; *ANIMA*, *the soul, breath, or life*; and *ANNUS* *a year*.

2. The Latin adjectives *ÆQUUS*, *even*; *ALTER*, *another*; and *ALTUS* *high*.

3. The Latin verb *AMO*, *I love*; and its participle *AMATUS*, *loved*; and *APTO*, *I join, or fit together*.

YOUTH AND AGE.

BY ROBERT SOUTHEY.

A Poet and Historian : author of "Joan of Arc," "Thalaba the Destroyer," and other Poems ; a "Life of Nelson," "Book of the Church," &c. ; and Poet Laureate from 1813 to 1843.

Born August 12, 1774 ; Died March 21, 1843.

hale.....*healthy and strong*
rea'-son...*the cause, why it is so*
re-plied'.....*answered*
re-mem'-bered.....*recollected*
a-bused'.....*misused*
vi'-gour.....*strength*
la-ment'mourn for, sorrow after

fu'-ture.....*time to come*
hast'-en-ing...*passing quickly*
cheer'-ful.....*lively, animated*
con-verse'.....*talk about*
at-ten'-tion.....*heedfulness, study*
en-gage'.....*attract, occupy*
for-got'-ten..slighted, neglected

"You are old, father William," the young man cried,
"The few locks that are left you are grey ;
You are hale, father William, a hearty old man,
Now tell me the reason, I pray?"

"In the days of my youth," father William replied,
"I remembered that youth would fly fast ;
And abused not my health and my vigour at first,
That I never might need them at last."

"You are old father William," the young man cried,
"And pleasures with youth pass away ;
And yet you lament not the days that are gone,
Now tell me the reason, I pray?"

"In the days of my youth," father William replied,
"I remembered that youth could not last ;
I thought of the future whatever I did,
That I never might grieve for the past."

"You are old, father William," the young man cried,
"And life must be hastening away ;
You are cheerful, and love to converse upon death,
Now tell me the reason, I pray?"

"I am cheerful, young man," father William replied,
"Let the cause thy attention engage :
In the days of my youth I remembered my God,
And he hath not forgotten my age."

∴ Refer to Biographical Dictionary, and enter in note book an abstract of the life of Southey.

Exercise in Dictation—III.

Can any person capable of reflection hear without astonishment that the endless variety of created beings which nature presents to our inspection is composed of from not more than sixty-four simple substances, and that into the composition of the greater number no more than six or seven of these elementary substances are known to enter, since the metals and most of the earths are peculiar substances, and have but a small share in the formation of animals and vegetables.

THE CHAMELEON.

BY THE REV. JAMES MERRICK.

Author of "The Psalms in Verse" and some Poems.

Born June 8, 1720 ; died January 9, 1769.

con-ceit'-ed ... <i>self-opinionated</i>	as-sure' .. <i>declare with confidence</i>
blade .. <i>a bold swaggering fellow</i>	con'test ... <i>quarrel, argument</i>
sub-mis'-sion <i>deference</i>	re-ferred' ... <i>brought the matter before</i>
ac-qui-esce' .. <i>rest satisfied with</i>	um'-pire ... <i>one chosen to decide in a dispute</i>
de-cis'-ion ... <i>judgment, opinion</i>	poth'-er <i>noisy contention, argument</i>
dis-coursed' .. <i>conversed, talked about</i>	rep'-tile .. <i>an animal that crawls</i>
an'-i-mal <i>a living creature</i>	pro-nounce' <i>declare</i>
na'-ture ... <i>habits, peculiarities</i>	pro-duced' <i>brought over</i>
dis-joined' <i>separated</i>	crea'-ture <i>a being possessed of life</i>
af-firm' <i>declare positively</i>	won'-der <i>be surprised</i>
lei'-sure ... <i>convenience of time</i>	
sur-veyed' .. <i>looked at, examined</i>	
ex-tend'-ed <i>stretched out</i>	

Oft has it been my lot to mark
 A proud, conceited, talking spark,
 With eyes that hardly served at most
 To guard their master 'gainst a post ;—
 Yet round the world the blade had been
 To see whatever could be seen ;—
 Returning from his finished tour,
 Grown ten times pertier than before.
 Whatever words you chance to drop,
 The travelled fool your mouth will stop—
 "Sir, if my judgment you'll allow,
 I've seen, and sure I ought to know."
 So begs you'll pay a due submission,
 And acquiesce in his decision.

Two travellers of such a cast,
 As o'er Arabian wilds they passed,
 And on their way, in friendly chat,
 Now talked of this, and then of that,—
 Discoursed awhile, 'mongst other matter,
 Of the Chameleon's form and nature,

"A stranger animal," cries one,
"Sure never lived beneath the sun!
A lizard's body, lean and long,
A fish's head, a serpent's tongue,
Its foot with tripled claw disjoined ;
And what a length of tail behind !
How slow its pace ! and then its hue—
Who ever saw so fine a blue !"

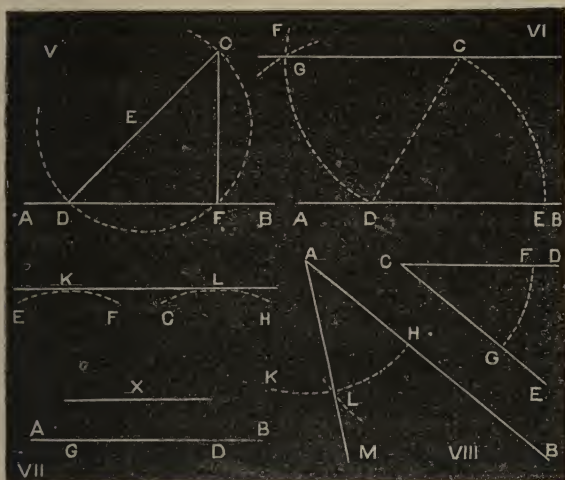
"Hold there," the other quick replies,
"'Tis green—I saw it with these eyes,
As late with open mouth it lay,
And warmed it in the sunny ray ;
Stretched at its ease, the beast I viewed,
And saw it eat the air for food."

"I've seen it, sir, as well as you,
And must again affirm it blue ;
At leisure I the beast surveyed,
Extended in the cooling shade."

“Well then, at once to end the doubt,”
Replies the man, “I’ll turn him out ;
And when before your eyes I’ve set him,
If you don’t find him black, I’ll eat him.”
He said ; then full before their sight
Produced the beast, and lo !—’twas white !
Both stared—the man looked wondrous wise—
“My children,” the Chameleon cried,
(Then first the creature found a tongue,)
“You are all right, and all are wrong !
When next you speak of what you view,
Think others see, as well as you :
Nor wonder if you find that none
Prefer your eye-sight to their own.”

∴ Refer if possible to a work on Natural History, and enter in note book a description of the Chameleon, its habits, &c.

Simple Practical Geometry.—II.



PROBLEM V.—To draw a straight line perpendicular to a given straight line, as $A B$, from a given point without it, and opposite the end of the line, as C .

Take any point D in $A B$ near the end of the line. Join $C D$ and bisect it in E . From E with radius $E C$ or $E D$, describe arc $C F D$, cutting $A B$ in F . Join $C F$. This line is the perpendicular required.

PROBLEM VI.—Through a given point, as C , to draw a straight line parallel to a given straight line, as $A B$.

Take any point D in $A B$. With radius $D C$ from D , describe arc $C E$, and with same radius from C , describe arc $D F$. From D with same radius draw an arc cutting $D F$ in G . Join $C G$. This line is the parallel required.

PROBLEM VII.—To draw a straight line parallel to a given straight line, as $A B$ at a given distance from it, as X .

From the points C and D in $A B$, with a radius equal to X , describe the arcs $E F$, $G H$. Draw a straight line $K L$ touching these arcs. This line is the parallel required.

PROBLEM VIII.—At a given point, as A , in a given straight line as $A B$, to make an angle equal to a given angle, as $C D E$.

Form C with any radius $C F$, describe the arc $F G$. From A with same radius describe the arc $H K$. Make $H L$ equal to $F G$. From A draw through L the straight line $A L M$. The angle $B A M$ is the angle required.

CAPTAIN COOK.

nav'-i-ga-tors ...sailors, those who manage ships	un-for'-tu-nate.....unlucky, deplorable
ex-pe'-ri-enced...suffered, en- dured	im-pru'-dentunwise
ex-tra-or'-di-na-ry.....out of the common	hos-til'-i-ty.....enmity
ca-pac'-it-y.....understanding, power of mind	de-fen'-sive.....affording pro- tection
rap'-id-ly.....quickly	hos'-tage.....a person given up as security for the life of another on the performance of a promise
pro-mo'-ted.....advanced in rank	op-po-si'-tion.....hinderance
ex-ci'-ted...roused, stirred up	scuf'-fle.....skirmish, men struggling one with another
voy'-agea journey by sea	as-sist'-anceaid, help
im-mor'-tal...undying, famous for ever	spent.....worn out, fatigued
in-debt-ed.....placed under obligation	frag'-ments.....small pieces
scat'-tereddispersed here and there	lam'-en-ta-bledeplorable
pre'-vi-ous-lybefore hand	sub sist'-ed...continued, lasted
cir-cum-stance.....fact, occurrence	bar-ba'-ri-ans.....savages
touched.....stopped at	af-fray'.....fight, skirmish
ac'-cu-ra-cycorrectness	civ'-il-ized.....orderly, amen- able to law
tra'-gi-cal....mournful, heart- rending	prev'-a-lent.....of common occurrence
plun'-dered.....robbed	bale'-ful.....hurtful, injurious
	wel'-farehappiness, well- being

James Cook, one of the greatest navigators ever produced by Great Britain or any other country, was the son of a farm-servant in Yorkshire, where he was born on the 27th of October, 1728. He was one of a family of nine children, and experienced great hardships in his early years. He was a common seaman at the age of thirty ; but as soon as his character and extraordinary capacity came to be noticed, he was rapidly promoted.

In the beginning of the reign of George the Third, a great spirit of geographical discovery was excited by the attention paid to the subject by government ; and Cook (who was then made a lieutenant) was sent on a voyage of discovery in 1768. On the 30th of July that year, he

sailed in the *Endeavour*, and commenced a course of discoveries, which have not only rendered his name, but even those of his vessels, immortal. He made three voyages, to which we are indebted for the greatest part of the knowledge which, to this day, we possess of the regions scattered through the immense Pacific Ocean. Of these, several had been previously visited by other navigators ; but it was a remarkable circumstance in his voyages, that, wherever he touched, everything relative to the place was determined with such accuracy and fulness, that the comparatively vague and imperfect accounts of former discoverers seemed to go for nothing. Many places considered as being well known, were thus, in a great measure, discovered by him.

From his third voyage Captain Cook never returned. The circumstances of his death were of the most tragical kind. When his vessel was on the coast of the island of Owhyhee, several unfortunate quarrels took place with the natives ; and Captain Cook, in order to compel them to restore some articles of which they had plundered the ship, took the imprudent resolution of going on shore with a very few men. At first, no sign of hostility appeared ; but the natives were soon observed to be gathering in great numbers ; arming themselves with long spears, clubs, and daggers ; and putting on their defensive armour of mats. They gradually surrounded the small party, which had now got a considerable way from the shore ; and Captain Cook, beginning to think his situation dangerous, ordered his men to return to the beach, and went along with them, holding the king by the hand, whom he intended to take on board as a hostage for the good conduct of his subjects. They got without opposition to the place where the boats were lying, close to the land ; but, as they were going on board, an Indian threw a stone at the captain, who returned the insult by firing at the man, and, the shot not taking effect, he knocked him down with his musket. A confused scuffle ensued ; the men on board the boats, as well as those on shore, fired among the natives ; who, rushing among the former, drove them into the water, from whence they got on board one of the boats ; the captain alone being left behind.

He was now observed making for one of the boats, carrying his musket under his arm, and holding his other hand behind his head to protect it from the stones. An Indian was seen following him, but with marks of fear, as he stopped two or three times. At last, he struck the captain on the back of the head with a club, and then hastily ran back. Captain Cook staggered a few paces, and then fell on his hand and one knee, dropping his musket. Another Indian now stabbed him in the neck with a dagger. He then fell into a pool of water, where others crowded about him; but still he struggled with them, got up his head, and looked to the boats, as if for assistance. One of them was not above five or six yards off; but such was the confused and crowded state of the crew, that no assistance could be given. The Indians again got him under, though he still continued to struggle, and once more got up his head; but, being quite spent, he turned towards the rock, as if to support himself by it, when a savage struck him with a club a blow which probably put an end to his life, as he struggled no longer. The savages dragged his lifeless body up the rocks, and mangled it in the most shocking manner. Some fragments of his remains were afterwards recovered, and solemnly committed to the deep on the 21st of February, 1779.

This most lamentable occurrence produced the impression, which long subsisted, that the inhabitants of Owhyhee were a race of fierce and blood-thirsty barbarians; but it has been discovered that, though possessing that disregard of human life which is always found to attend man in a state of nature, and which is a remarkable proof of our fallen state, the people of the Sandwich Islands (of which Owhyhee is the chief) are gentle as well as intelligent. The attack upon Cook was made in the belief that his intentions were hostile; and his death occurred in the heat and violence of an affray, in which blood was shed on both sides.

An astonishing change has taken place in these islands since the days of Cook. They now present the aspect of a civilized community, with a regular government, laws, and institutions: and, above all, the Christian religion. Un-

happily, however, the good they have derived from European intercourse has not been unmixed with evil. They have learned European vices. Drunkenness, of which we have both taught them the lesson and supplied them the means, is prevalent among them, with its train of baleful effects. It is impossible to contemplate the situation of this interesting race, now so entirely dependent upon Britain, without an anxious wish that all possible means shall be taken by this country to secure their future welfare.

∴ Give an account of the Pacific Ocean, the Sandwich Islands and Owhyhee or Tahiti.

Arithmetic—V. Avoirdupois Weight, Multiplication.

1. Multiply 838 tons 17 cwt. 3qrs. 17 lbs. 11 ozs. 13 drs. by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.

2. Multiply the same amount by 144, 256, 343, 729, 835, and 960.

3. Multiply 3731 tons. 1 qr. 9 oz. by 1037, 6842, 9579, 8426, and 31279.

THE SOLDIER'S DREAM.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL,

*Author of "Gertrude of Wyoming," "Pleasures of Hope,"
and other Poems.*

Born July 27, 1777; Died June 15, 1844.

truce ..a temporary cessation of
hostilities

low'-ered..settled over the earth

sen'-ti-nel...watchful, on guard

o-ver-pow'-ered.taxed beyond
their strength

re-po'-sing.....resting, sleeping

pal'-let.....a thinly stuffed
mattress

ar-ray'.....disposition

me-thought'.....I fancied or
imagined

roamed.....wandered

des'-o-late....forlorn, forsaken
by man

trav'-ersed.....crossed

fond'-ly... ..affectionately

ful'-nessrepletion

wea'-ry.....tired, worn out

dawn'-ing.....the break of day

Our bugles sang truce—for the night-cloud had lowered,
 And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky ;
 And thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,
 The weary to sleep and the wounded to die—

When, reposing that night on my pallet of straw,
 By the wolf-scaring faggot that guarded the slain,
 At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,
 And thrice ere the morning I dreamed it again.

Methought from the battle-field's dreadful array,
 Far, far I had roamed on a desolate track :
 'Twas autumn—and sunshine arose on the way
 To the home of my fathers, that welcomed me back.

I flew to the pleasant fields, traversed so oft
 In life's morning march, when my bosom was young ;
 I heard my own mountain-goats bleating aloft,
 And knew the sweet strain that the corn-reapers sung.

Then pledge we the wine-cup, and fondly I swore,
 From my home and my weeping friends never to part ;
 My little ones kissed me a thousand times o'er,
 And my wife sobbed aloud in her fulness of heart—

“Stay, stay with us ! rest ! thou art weary and worn !”
 And fain was their war-broken soldier to stay ;
 But sorrow returned with the dawning of morn,
 And the voice in my dreaming ear—melted away !

∴ Refer to Biographical Dictionary, and enter in note book
 an abstract of the life of Campbell.

Exercises in Word Building—V.

Form lists of English words, according to the models—

1. From the Latin substantives *ARS*, *ARTIS*, *art*, *skill* ; *ARTUS*, *a joint or limb* ; and *BELLUM*, *war*.
2. From the Latin adjectives *BARBARUS*, *rude*, *rough* ; and *BONUS*, *good*.
3. From the Latin adverb *BENE*, *well* or *kindly*.
4. From the Latin verbs *AUDIO*, *I hear* ; and *AUGEO*, *I increase* ; with its participle *AUCTUS*, *increased*.

ADDRESS TO A BEE.

BY ROBERT SOUTHEY.

be-times'... <i>early, in good time</i>	e'-ven-ing..... <i>close of the day</i>
a-broad'..... <i>from home, out of</i> <i>doors</i>	mi'-ser..... <i>one who hoards any</i> <i>thing</i>
trace <i>mark</i>	em-ploy' <i>work, business</i>
fresh'-est... <i>coolest, most agree-</i> <i>able</i>	in-tent' <i>having the mind</i> <i>fixed on</i>
o'-dour..... <i>scent, perfume</i>	hoard'-ing..... <i>gathering up</i>
life'-less... <i>lazy, lacking energy</i>	cop'-y <i>follow, imitate</i>

Thou wert out betimes, thou busy, busy bee !

As abroad I took my early way,
Before the cow from her resting place
Had risen up, and left her trace .

On the meadow with dew so gay,
I saw thee, thou busy, busy bee ! .

Thou wert alive, thou busy, busy bee !

When the crowd in their sleep were dead ;
Thou wert abroad in the freshest hour,
When the sweetest odour comes from the flower.

Man will not learn to leave his lifeless bed,
And be wise and copy thee, thou busy, busy bee !

Thou wert working late, thou busy bee !

After the fall of the cistus-flower,
I heard thee last as I saw thee first,
When the primrose-tree blossom was ready to burst,
In the coolness of the evening hour
I heard thee, thou busy, busy bee !

Thou art a miser, thou busy, busy bee !

Late and early at employ ;
Still on thy golden store intent,
Thy youth in heaping and hoarding is spent

What thy age will never enjoy ;
I will not copy thee, thou miserly bee !

Thou art a fool, thou busy, busy bee !
 Thus for another to toil ;
 Thy master waits till thy work is done,
 Till the latest flowers of the ivy are gone,
 And then he will seize the spoil,
 And will murder thee, thou poor little bee !

Exercise in Dictation—V.

Be not seduced by idleness of mind or bad example to relinquish the manners of a gentleman and assume those of a rude, rough fellow. No circumstance can require this, and none can justify it.

THE PAPER KITE.

BY THE REV. JOHN NEWTON.

Author of "Cardiphonia," "The Messiah," "Explanatory Discourses," &c.

Born July 24, 1725 ; Died December 31, 1807.

won'-drousremarkable
 el-e-va'-tion....height, distance
 above the earth's surface
 ga'-zinglooking intently
 stee'-plespire of a church
 pris'-on-er.one kept in durance
 con-fines'keeps, restrains
 tow'-er-ing.....mounting to a
 great height

de-prived'.*taken from, released*
 soar.....*rise higher in the air*
 plungeddipped under
 re-sem'-blesis like to
 for-get'-ful ...not remembering
 im-pa'-tient.....intolerant of,
 unwilling to bear or suffer
 as-signs'allots, apports
 in-dulged'yielded to

Once on a time, a Paper Kite
 Had mounted to a wondrous height,
 Where, giddy with its elevation,
 It thus expressed self-admiration:—

“ See, how yon crowds of gazing people
 Admire my flight above the steeple !
 How would they wonder, if they knew
 All that a kite like me can do !
 Were I but free, I'd take a flight,
 And pierce the clouds beyond their sight,

THE DESTRUCTION OF MOSCOW.

PART I.

sub-ject-edbrought into
submission

pro-por-tion .. part, one part
in comparison with another

con-questsubjugation by
force of arms

am-bi-tious ...proud, aiming
at a great deal

trib'u-ta-rysubject, sub-
ordinate

fron-tiersboundary line

re-sist-anceopposition

sig-naltotal, remarkable

ex-po-sing laying open to

pro-vi-sionpreparation

des-pe-ratereckless

se-cu-ri-ty.safety from danger

mag-ni-fi-cent.....grand,
imposing

chat-eaux..(pronounce shat-o)
castles, houses of great size

pil-laged.....robbed

im-pen'e-tra-blethat
which cannot be entered and
passed through

em'i-nencehill, rising
ground

ter-mi-na-tion.....end, close

par-al-lel...in continuous lines
equidistant from each other

pur-sued'followed

in-ter-vals...distances between,
either of time or space

glit-ter-ing...shining brightly

trans-port-edgreatly
pleased

sim-ul-ta-ne-ous..happening
at the same time

ar-chi-tec-turestyle of
building

con-tem-pla-ting...looked at

par-a-pet...crest of a rampart
or wall of defence

con-sti-tu-tedformed

in-di-ca-ted...showed, pointed
out

con-fla-gra-tiongreat
burning

aug-ment-ed.....increased

im-preg-na-blenot to be
taken by storm

sub-ter-ra-ne-an...under the
surface of the earth

ca-lam'i-tymisfortune

Napoleon I., then Emperor of France, had already subjected to his arms a large proportion of Europe, when the conquest of Russia was found to be necessary to the completion of his ambitious and vast designs. Having collected together, therefore, the immense forces of France and her tributary provinces, he advanced towards the frontiers of the great northern empire, and in June, 1812, the French army was on its way to the ancient capital.

The Russians made a brave resistance to its progress, but in vain. In the battle of Borodino, they suffered the signal and fatal defeat which left the road to Moscow open

to the invaders ; and Count Rostopchin, the governor of the city, seeing no hope of a successful defence, determined on resisting the enemy by the only means he had left, that, namely, of burning the city, and thereby exposing them to all the horrors of a Russian winter, without the provision of either food or shelter. The result fully confirmed the expectations on which this desperate policy was founded : the French army was obliged to make a hasty retreat, in which many thousands of the troops perished of cold and famine ; and Moscow, as we shall see, rose quickly from its ruins with new affluence.

It was immediately after the battle of the Moskwa that Napoleon advanced on the imperial city ; but, some leagues before they came within sight of the town, the French soldiers saw reason to doubt the promises which had been made them of plenty and security within its walls. Captain Labaume, an officer on the staff of the French army, has detailed the circumstances attending their march, and the events which followed, with a particularity and force which can only be looked for in the narrative of an eye-witness.

“Being anxious to arrive at Moscow,” says he, “we commenced our march at an early hour in the morning, and passed through several deserted villages. On the banks of the Moskwa, towards our right, were some magnificent chateaux, which the Tartars had pillaged, to deprive us of every comfort which these places could afford ; and the corn, ready for harvest, had either been trodden down, or eaten by the horses. The hay-stacks, which covered the country, were given to the flames, and spread all around an impenetrable smoke.

“When we at length reached the Tsché-repkova, and our cavalry continued their march, the Viceroy ascended an eminence on our right, and long examined whether Moscow, the object of all our wishes, could be seen ; for we regarded it as the end of our fatigues, and the termination of our expedition. Several hills yet concealing it from our view, we perceived nothing but clouds of dust, which, rising parallel with our march, indicated the route that the grand army had pursued. A few canon-shots, fired at a distance,

and with long intervals, disposed us to believe that our troops were approaching Moscow, without experiencing much resistance.

"About two o'clock, we perceived, from the summit of a lofty hill, a thousand elegant and gilded spires, which glittering in the rays of the sun, seemed, at a distance, like so many globes of fire. Transported with delight at this beautiful spectacle, which was the more gratifying from the remembrance of the melancholy objects we had hitherto seen, we could not suppress our joy, but, with a simultaneous movement, exclaimed ; 'Moscow! Moscow!'

"At the sound of this long-wished-for name, the soldiers rushed up the hill in crowds, discovering new wonders at every step. One admired a noble chateau on our left, the elegant architecture of which displayed more than eastern magnificence ; another directed his attention towards a palace or a temple ; but all were struck with the superb picture which this immense town afforded."

While the soldiers were contemplating, with equal wonder and astonishment, the splendid prospect of Moscow, thus shining with all the brilliancy of the declining sun, an unfortunate and terrified inhabitant of the city approached, and acquainted them with the desertion of the great body of the inhabitants from their dwellings.

Continuing the narrative of the advance, Labaume says—"The Viceroy ordered the troops to cross the river. On the 15th of September we approached the city, which had no walls, a simple parapet of earth being the only work which constituted the outer enclosure. Nothing indicated that the town was inhabited, and the road by which we arrived was so deserted, that we saw neither Russian nor even French soldier. No cry, no noise was heard. In the midst of this awful solitude, we pursued our march, a prey to the utmost anxiety, and that anxiety was redoubled when we perceived a thick smoke, which arose in the form of a column from the centre of the town. Eager to know the cause of this conflagration, we in vain endeavoured to find some one who might satisfy our irrepressible curiosity, and the impossibility of satisfying it increased our impatience, and augmented our alarm."

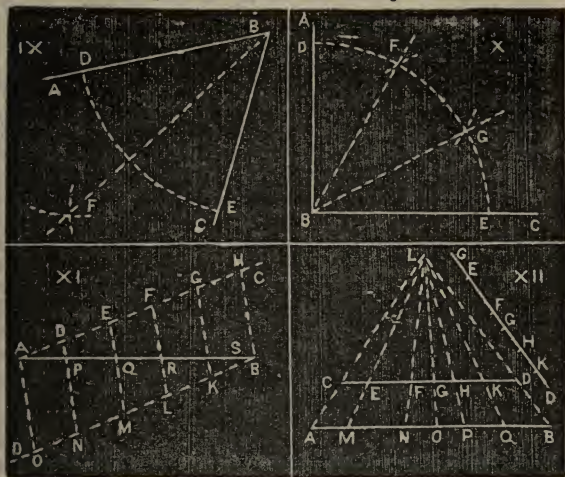
The troops, on entering the city, were still more deeply impressed with the awful silence which reigned around, and even the most intrepid minds, says the captain, were affected by the loneliness. On approaching the Kremlin, they met a small band of desperate Russians, who vainly attempted to defend the citadel, which they believed to be impregnable. These unfortunate people were speedily put to flight ; and, as our author proceeded into the heart of the town, French soldiers were seen hurrying along with bales of merchandise, and he then learnt that Moscow was in flames.

Having penetrated to the exchange, he beheld the conflagration in all its commencing fury. The multitude were wholly occupied in securing their plunder ; and in the midst of the terrible spectacle which the flames presented, not a cry, not a voice was to be heard. "Nothing," says he, "was audible but the crackling of the flames, the noise of the doors that were broken open, and occasionally a dreadful crash, caused by the falling in of some vault. Cottons, muslins, and, in short, all the most costly productions of Europe and Asia, were a prey to the flames. The cellars were filled with sugar, oil, and vitriol ; these, burning all at once in the subterranean warehouses, sent forth torrents of flame through thick iron gates, and presented a striking image of the mouth of hell. It was a spectacle both terrible and affecting ; even the most hardened minds acknowledged the conviction, that so great a calamity must on some future day, call forth the vengeance of the Almighty upon the authors of such crimes."

Exercise in Dictation—VII.

The French ambassador who visited the illustrious Bacon during his last illness, on finding him in bed with the curtains drawn, addressed to him this fulsome compliment—"You are like the angels of whom we hear and read much, but have not the pleasure of seeing." The reply was the sentiment of a philosopher and the language of a Christian—"If the complaisance of others compares me to an angel, my infirmities tell me I am only a man."

Simple Practical Geometry.—III.



PROBLEM IX.—To bisect any given angle, as ABC , or divide it into two equal parts.

From B with any radius BD , describe the arc DE , cutting lines containing angle in D and E . From D and E with any radius, describe arcs cutting each other in F . Join BF . This line bisects the angle ABC .

PROBLEM X.—To bisect a right angle, as ABC , or divide it into three equal parts.

From B with any radius BD , describe arc DE , cutting lines containing angle in D and E . From D and E , with same radius, draw arcs cutting arc DE in G and F . Join BF , BG . By these lines ABC is trisected.

PROBLEM XI.—To divide a straight line, as AB , into any number of equal parts.

At A draw AC at any angle to AB , and through B draw DD parallel to AC . Along these lines set off as many spaces as the line is to be divided into as at the points D, E, F, G, H ; K, C, M, N, O respectively. Join AO on EM , FL , GK , HB . The line is divided into five equal parts as required, in the points P, Q, R, S .

PROBLEM XII.—To divide a straight line, as AB , proportionately to any given divided line, as CD .

Place CD , divided into six parts in E, F, G, H, K , so that it may be parallel to AB . Join AC , BD , and let these lines produced meet in L . From M draw lines from L through E, F, G, H, K , cutting AB in the points M, N, O, P, Q . In these points AB is divided proportionately to CD as required.

THE DESTRUCTION OF MOSCOW—PART II.

con-sign'-ing <i>delivering, handing over</i>	cal'-cined <i>reduced to ashes</i>
bas-re-liefs' <i>sculpture, slightly raised above the surface</i>	in-vis'-i-ble <i>unseen</i>
hos'-pi-tals ... <i>buildings for the reception of the sick or infirm</i>	ex-haust'-ed <i>wearied, worn out</i>
har'-row-ing ... <i>heart rending</i>	ex-e-cra'-tions <i>curse</i>
ex'-tri-cate ... <i>release, draw a way from</i>	ob-struct'-ing <i>hindering, blocking up</i>
hor'-ri-ble <i>inspiring terror</i>	lab'-y-rinth ... <i>intricate maze</i>
av'-a-ri-ce <i>greed of gain</i>	ra-pa'-ci-ty <i>greediness</i>
lus'-ci-ous <i>rich, fruity</i>	pre-ci'-pi-ta-ted <i>rushed in haste</i>
pro-di'-gious <i>immense</i>	in-sup-port'-able ... <i>that which cannot be endured</i>
co-ro-na'-tion ... <i>ceremony of crowning a monarch</i>	se'-quel <i>that which follows</i>
li-cen'-tious-ness <i>wanton liberty</i>	re-ci'-tal <i>story, account</i>
ven'-er-a-ble <i>deserving of respect</i>	ve'-hi-cle <i>carriage of any kind</i>
con-trib'-u-ted <i>added</i>	par-a-lyt'-ic <i>unable to use one's limbs</i>
a'-gi-ta-ted <i>driven to and fro</i>	af-flic'-tion <i>grief, trouble</i>
in-cen'-di-a-ries <i>persons guilty of setting places on fire</i>	con-so-la'-tion <i>comfort</i>
me'-te-or <i>a falling star</i>	in-con-ceiv'-a-ble <i>that which cannot be imagined</i>
	pa'-tri-ot-ism ... <i>love of country</i>
	ex-er'-tions ... <i>resolute efforts</i>
	an-ti'-qui-ty <i>olden times</i>

Labauve having stated the information he received, respecting the determination which the Russians themselves had taken of consigning their capital to the flames, proceeds to say, that, on the next day (September 16), the conflagration was making rapid progress through the finest parts of the city. "Those palaces," says he, "which we had admired for the beauty of their architecture, and the elegance of their furniture, were enveloped in the flames. Their magnificent fronts, ornamented with bas-reliefs and statues, fell with a dreadful crash on the fragments of the pillars which had supported them. The churches, though covered with iron and lead, were likewise destroyed, and with them those beautiful steeples which we had seen the night before, resplendent with gold and silver. The

hospitals, too, which contained more than twelve thousand wounded, soon began to burn. This offered a dreadful and harrowing spectacle; almost all these poor wretches perished; a few who still lingered, were seen crawling, half-burnt, amongst the smoking ruins, and others, groaning under heaps of dead bodies, endeavoured in vain to extricate themselves from the horrible destruction which surrounded them.

“But how shall I describe the confusion and tumult when permission was granted to pillage this immense city? Soldiers, sutlers, galley-slaves, and profligate women, eagerly ran through the streets, penetrating into the deserted palaces, and carrying away everything which could gratify their avarice. Some covered themselves with stuffs, richly worked with gold and silk; some were enveloped in beautiful and costly furs; others dressed themselves in women’s and children’s pelisses; even the galley slaves concealed their rags under the most splendid habits of the court; and many crowded into the cellars, and, forcing open the doors, drank to excess the most luscious wines, and carried off a prodigious booty.

“It was towards the evening of this dreadful day that Napoleon left the city, and took up his quarters in the castle of Peterskoe, a large building outside the town, and which formed the usual residence of the sovereigns before their coronation. The generals of the army soon followed the emperor, and the soldiers then gave themselves up to a still fiercer licentiousness than they had yet practised. Forcing their way into the church of St. Michael, they descended by torch-light into the vaults beneath the edifice, and with wanton fury destroyed or carried off the most venerable relics of national piety.

“Penetrated,” continues Labaume, “by so many calamities, I hoped that the shades of night would cast a veil over the dreadful scene; but they contributed, on the contrary, to render the conflagration more terrible. The violence of the flames, which extended from north to south, and were strangely agitated by the wind, produced the most awful appearance on a sky which was darkened by the thickest smoke. Frequently was seen the glare of the burning

torches, which the incendiaries were hurling from the tops of the highest towers on those parts of the city which had yet escaped destruction, and which resembled, at a distance, so many passing meteors."

The house in which the captain was quartered took fire soon after he had retired to rest, and when he again contemplated the burning city, it presented to his eyes but one immense flame. "The different streets," says he, "could no longer be distinguished, and the places on which the houses had stood were marked only by confused piles of stone, calcined and black. The wind blowing with violence, howled mournfully, and overwhelmed us with ashes, with burning fragments, and even with the iron plates which covered the palace.

"On whatever side we turned, we saw only ruins and flames. The fire raged as if it were fanned by some invisible power. The most extensive ranges of building seemed to kindle, to burn, and to disappear in an instant. A long row of carriages was perceived through the thick smoke, loaded with booty. Being too heavily laden for the exhausted cattle to draw them along, frequent halts were made, when we heard the execrations of the drivers, who, terrified at the surrounding flames, endeavoured to push forward with dreadful outcries. The soldiers were diligently employed in forcing open every door. They seemed to fear lest they should leave one house untouched; and, as if the booty last acquired was preferable to what they had already obtained, they abandoned former prizes to seize on every new object. Some, when their carriages were laden almost to breaking down, bore the rest of their plunder on their backs. The flames, obstructing the passage of the principal streets, often obliged them to retrace their steps. Thus, wandering from place to place, through an immense town, the avenues of which they did not know, they sought in vain to extricate themselves from a labyrinth of fire. Many, instead of approaching the gates by which they might have escaped, wandered further from them, and thus became the victims of their own rapacity. The love of plunder was yet predominant, and induced our soldiers to brave every danger. They precipitated them-

selves into the midst of the flames ; they waded in blood, treading upon the dead bodies without remorse, whilst the ruins of the houses, buried with burning coals, fell thick upon their murderous hands. They would probably all have perished, if the insupportable heat had not forced them at length to withdraw into the camp."

The following is the sequel to this dreadful recital:—"Having orders to quit Moscow, we proceeded towards Peterskoë, and about the dawn of day, on the 17th September, I witnessed a spectacle at once affecting and terrible, namely, a crowd of the miserable inhabitants drawing upon some mean vehicles all that they had been able to save from the conflagration. The soldiers having robbed them of their horses, the men and women were slowly and painfully dragging along their little carts, some of which contained an infirm mother, others a paralytic old man, and others the miserable wrecks of half-consumed furniture. Children, half-naked, followed these groups. Affliction, to which their age is commonly a stranger, was impressed on their features ; and when the soldiers approached them, they ran crying to the arms of their mothers. Alas ! What habitation could be afforded to them, which would not constantly recall the object of their terror ? Without shelter, and without food, these unfortunate beings wandered into the woods ; but wherever they bent their steps, they met the conquerors of Moscow, who frequently ill-treated them, and sold before their eyes the goods which had been stolen from their deserted habitations."

While the mind is appalled at this awful picture of ruin and suffering, and while it learns to regard with greater distrust than ever the ambition and other vices of the human heart which lead to war, it derives a proportionable degree of consolation and encouragement from the spectacle which succeeds, with inconceivable rapidity, to the objects of terror it has thus contemplated. Moscow was the sacrifice offered by a nation to preserve its liberties from the hand of an invader ; and the resolution and patriotism which led to the offering of this sacrifice appeared with prompt energy, after the deed had been done, to recover the city from its ashes. Labour and well-directed zeal

everywhere perform wonders. Moscow again lifted up its head. Its inhabitants gained new strength from the exertions they came forward to make; and if this noble city was at all times a subject of admiration, for its extent and magnificence, it now inspires a feeling of veneration, which may in one respect be indulged with more practical good effects than that awakened by the most impressive relics of antiquity.

Exercise in Dictation—VIII.

When the Duke of Marlborough was told that an officer whom he had broken for ill behaviour would take some opportunity of privately doing him some injury, he replied, "I am in no apprehension on that head, because I know him to be a man of courage."

THE FAITHFUL DOG.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

shep'-herd....one who has care of sheep	e-nor'-mous.....of very great size
dis-cern'.....see, distinguished	bar'-ri-er.....obstacle
stir-ring.....moving	bo-ding...suggesting harm or evil
in'-stant-lyat the same moment	skel'-e-ton...bony frame of a man
cov'-ertbrushwood, afford- ing shelter to animals	ap-palled' ...terrified, greatly alarmed
un-u'-su-alstrange, not common	dis-cov'-er-er....one who finds out something
re-cess'.....large hollow place	ab-rupt'.....steep, broken
prec'-i-picea steep and sudden descent	per'-il-ous.....dangerous
tarn....a small mountain lake	re-called.....brought back to memory
re-mote'.....distant, moved away from	re-mem'-bered.....recollected
cul'-ti-va-ted.....improved by husbandry	mon'-u-ment.....record
sym'-pho-ny...sounding at the same time	hov'-er-ing...., hanging about
aus-tere'.....rough, harsh	nou'-rished....fed, supported
	sub-lime'great, lofty
	es'-ti-mate.....valuation

A barking sound the shepherd hears,
A cry as of a dog or fox ;
He halts and searches with his eyes
Among the scattered rocks ;
And now at distance can discern
A stirring in a brake of fern ;
And instantly a dog is seen,
Glancing through that covert green.

The dog is not of mountain breed ;
Its motions, too, are wild and shy ;
With something, as the shepherd thinks,
Unusual in its cry :
Nor is there any one in sight
All round, in hollow or in height ;
Nor shout, nor whistle strikes his ear ;—
What is the creature doing here ?

It was a cove, a huge recess,
That keeps till June December's snow ;
A lofty precipice in front,
A silent tarn below !
Far in the bosom of Helvellyn,
Remote from public road or dwelling,
Pathway, or cultivated land ;
From trace of human foot or hand.

There sometimes doth a leaping fish
Send through the tarn a lonely cheer ;
The crags repeat the raven's croak,
In symphony austere ;
Thither the rainbow comes—the cloud—
And mists that spread the flying shroud ;
And sunbeams ; and the sounding blast,
That, if it could, would hurry past ;
But that enormous barrier binds it fast.

Not free from boding thoughts, a while
The shepherd stood : then makes his way
Towards the dog, o'er rocks and stones,
As quickly as he may ;

Nor far had gone before he found
A human skeleton on the ground ;
The appalled discoverer with a sigh
Looks around, to learn the history.

From those abrupt and perilous rocks
The man had fallen, that place of fear !
At length upon the shepherd's mind
It breaks, and all is clear :
He instantly recalled the name,
And who he was, and whence he came ;
Remembered, too, the very day
On which the traveller passed this way.

But hear a wonder, for whose sake
This lamentable tale I tell !
A lasting monument of words
This wonder merits well.
The dog, which still was hovering nigh,
Repeating the same timid cry,
This dog had been through three months' space
A dweller in that savage place.

Yes, proof was plain that since the day
When this ill-fated traveller died
The dog had watched about the spot,
Or by his master's side :
How nourished here through such long time
He knows, who gave that love sublime ;
And gave that strength of feeling, great
Above all human estimate.

Arithmetic—VII. Long Measure—Reduction.

1. Reduce 327 leagues to miles, furlongs, poles, yards, feet, inches, and barleycorns.
2. Reduce 834 leagues 2 m. 5 fur. 17 po. 4 yds. 1 ft. 9 in. to barleycorns ; and reduce 939 miles 4 poles 2 feet to inches.
3. Reduce 57563 leagues 1 fur. 2 yards 4 inches to barleycorns.

NAPOLEON I. AND THE SAILOR.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

con-tem'-pla-ting ...*mus- ing*
upon, thinking over

hom-i-ci'-dal*murderous,*
destructive of human life

ban'-ners.....*flags, ensigns,*
mostly square in form

cap'-ture*take prisoner*

suf'-fered...*allowed, permitted*

aye*always, constantly*

ban'-ished.....*driven away*

dream'-ing ...*lost in thought*

la-bor'-i-ous ..*toiling, busy at*
work

lurk'-ing*shrinking from*
observation

launched...*placed on the water*

de-scrip'-tion..*detailed account*

ven'-tured.....*dared to go on*

in-ter-laced'...*woven one with*
another

sor'-ry*poor, wretched*

wat'-tled ...*stakes interwoven*

e-quipped'*furnished*

Ar'-go.....*boat, from the name*
of the first Greek ship, Argo

ti'-dings*news, an account*

se-rene'*calm, unmoved*

wont'-ed*accustomed*

at'-ti-tude*position*

fash'-ioned ...*shaped, formed*

im-pas'-sion-ed...*moved with*
affection

ab'-sent*apart*

long'-ing*earnest desire*

scant'-i-ly*with difficulty*

shift*contrive, manage*

I love contemplating—apart

From all his homicidal glory—

The traits that soften to our heart

Napoleon's story.

'Twas when his banners at Boulogne

Armed in our island every freeman,

His navy chanced to capture one

Poor British seaman.

They suffered him, I know not how,

Unprisoned on the shore to roam ;

And aye was bent his youthful brow

On England's home.

His eye, methinks, pursued the flight

Of birds to Britain, half way over,

With envy—they could reach the white

Dear cliffs of Dover.

A stormy midnight watch, he thought,

Than this sad state would have been dearer,

If but the storm his vessel brought
To England nearer.

At last, when care had banished sleep,
He saw one morning, dreaming, doating,
An empty hogshead from the deep
Come shoreward floating.

He hid it in a cave, and wrought
The live-long day, laborious, lurking,
Until he launched a tiny boat,
By mighty working.

Oh dear me ! 'twas a thing beyond
Description—such a wretched wherry,
Perhaps, ne'er ventured on a pond,
Or crossed a ferry.

For ploughing in the salt sea field,
It would have made the boldest shudder ;
Untarred, uncompassed, and unkeeled—
No sail—no rudder.

From neighbouring woods he interlaced
His sorry skiff with wattled willows ;
And thus equipped he would have passed
The foaming billows.

A French guard caught him on the beach,
His little Argo sorely jeering ;
Till tidings of him chanced to reach
Napoleon's hearing.

With folded arms Napoleon stood,
Serene alike in peace and danger,
And, in his wonted attitude,
Addressed the stranger.

“Rash youth, that wouldst yon channel pass
On twigs and staves, so rudely fashioned,
Thy heart with some sweet English lass
Must be impassioned.”

“I have no sweetheart,” said the lad ;
“But, absent years from one another,
Great was the longing that I had
To see my mother.”

“And so thou shalt,” Napoleon said,
 “You’ve both my favour justly won ;
 A noble mother must have bred
 So brave a son.”

He gave the tar a piece of gold,
 And, with a flag of truce, commanded
 He should be shipped to England old,
 And safely landed.

Our sailor oft could scantily shift
 To find a dinner, plain and hearty ;
 But never changed the coin and gift
 Of Buonaparté.

Exercise in Word Building—VII.

Form a list of English words according to the models from—

1. The Latin substantives *CENTRUM*, *the middle point* ; and *CIRCUS*, *a circle*.

2. The Latin adjectives *CELEBER*, *famous* ; and *CELER*, *swift*.

3. The Latin verbs *CADO*, *I fall* ; and *CÆDO*, *I cut or beat* ; with their participles *CASUS*, *fallen* ; and *CÆSUS*, *cut or beaten*.

THE DISCIPLES' WALK TO EMMAUS.

BY WILLIAM COWPER.

hap'-pened...fell out, chanced
 sol'-emnserious, sober
 sure-ty...one who is sponsor or
 bondman for another.

pen'-sive-lythoughtfully
 mu'-sings...thoughts, recollec-
 tions

blame'-less.....free from evil
 in'-curred ...become liable to
 per-pet'-u-al...continual, con-
 stant

hos'-tile...unfriendly, inimical
 me-mor'-i-alremembrance
 en-riched'..made more wealthy
 cour'-te-ous...kind and plea-
 sant in manner

ex-alt'raise, lift up

en-ga'-ging...likely to attract
 attention

in-formed' ...told, acquainted
 ex-plained' ...unfolded, inter-
 preted

il-lus'-tra-ted.....pointed out
 by example

so'-journabide for awhile
 ac-quaint'-ance...one recently
 known

van'-ished....went out of sight
 ex-claim'-ingcrying out
 deigned.....condescended
 be-hoves'...becomes, is necessary
 for

promptready
 sa'-credholy, sanctified

It happened on a solemn eventide,
Soon after He that was our Surety died,
Two bosom friends, each pensively inclined,
The scene of all those sorrows left behind,
Sought their own village, busied as they went
In musings worthy of the great event :
They spake of him they loved, of him whose life,
Though blameless, had incurred perpetual strife,
Whose deeds had left, in spite of hostile arts,
A deep memorial graven on their hearts.
The recollection, like a vein of ore,
The farther traced, enriched them still the more ;
They thought him, and they justly thought him, one
Sent to do more than he appeared to have done ;
To exalt a people, and to place them high
Above all else, and wondered he should die.
Ere yet they brought their journey to an end,
A stranger joined them, courteous as a friend,
And asked them, with a kind, engaging air,
What their affliction was, and begged a share.
Informed, he gathered up the broken thread,
And, truth and wisdom gracing all he said,
Explained, illustrated, and searched so well
The tender theme, on which they chose to dwell,
That, reaching home, "The night, they said, is near,
We must not now be parted, sojourn here"—
The new acquaintance soon became a guest,
And, made so welcome at their simple feast,
He blessed the bread, but vanished at the word,
And left them both exclaiming, "'Twas the Lord !
Did not our hearts feel all he deigned to say ?
Did they not burn within us by the way ?"
Now theirs was converse such as it behoves
Man to maintain, and such as God approves :
Their views, indeed, were indistinct and dim,
But yet successful, being aimed at him.
Christ and his character their only scope,
Their object, and their subject, and their hope,
They felt what it became them much to feel,
And, wanting him to loose the sacred seal,

Found him as prompt, as their desire was true,
To spread the new-born glories in their view.

**** Refer to the Bible, and enter in note book what is said in the Gospels respecting the disciples' journey to Emmaus. Which of the disciples went to Emmaus.**

Exercise in Dictation—IX.

The Tartars excel in horsemanship, and are dexterous hunters and skilful archers. Their arms consist of the bow, the arrow, the lance, and the sabre ; and they always fight on horseback. Children are educated in the same profession as their father, for whom they entertain a very reverential awe.

THE WATERFALL AND THE BRIER ROSE.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

be-gone'go, get away
pre-sumpt-u-ous.....bold and
confident to an excessive de-
gree

ex-claimed'.....cried out
thun'-der-ing...extremely loud
be-spat-tered...sprinkled all
over

ty'-ran-nous.....cruel, over-
bearing

ven'-tured.....dared, hazarded
re-ply'to answer in return
fresh'-ened.....made healthy,
refreshed

na'tal.....native, where born
be-dewed'sprinkled over
grat'-i-tude...feeling of thank-
fulness for any favour

re-pay'.....give back in return
sul'-tryoppressively hot
shel'-teredprotected
chant'-ed.....sung, warbled
gal'-loped.. to run quickly as
a horse

lis'-tenedwaited to catch
any sound

quakedshook with fear

“ Begone, thou fond presumptuous elf,”

Exclaimed a thundering voice,

“ Nor dare to thrust thy foolish self
Between me and my choice !”

A fall of water swoln with snows

Thus spake to a poor brier-rose,

That all bespattered with his foam,

And dancing high, and dancing low,

Was living, as a child might know,

In an unhappy home.

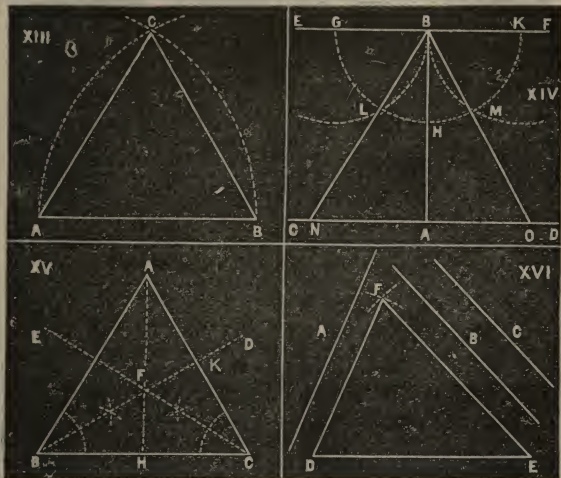
“Dost thou presume my course to block?
Off, off! or, puny thing!
I'll hurl thee headlong with the rock
To which thy fibres cling.”
The flood was tyrannous and strong;
The patient brier suffered long,
Nor did he utter groan or sigh,
Hoping the danger would be passed;
But seeing no relief, at last
He ventured to reply.

“Ah!” said the brier, “blame me not;
Why should we dwell in strife?
We who in this, our natal spot,
Once lived a happy life!
You stirred me on my rocky bed—
What pleasure through my veins you spread!
The summer long, from day to day
My leaves you freshened and bedewed;
Nor was it common gratitude
That did your cares repay.

“When spring came on with bud and bell,
Among these rocks did I
Before you hang my wreath, to tell
That gentle days were nigh!
And in the sultry summer hours
I sheltered you with leaves and flowers;
And in my leaves, now shed and gone,
The linnet lodged, and for us two
Chanted his pretty songs, when you
Had little voice or none.”

What more he said I cannot tell,
The stream came thundering down the dell,
And galloped loud and fast;
I listened, but naught else could hear
The brier quaked, and much I fear
Those accents were his last.

Simple Practical Geometry.—IV.



PROBLEM XIII.—To construct an equilateral or equal sided triangle on any given straight line, as A B.

From A with radius A B describe arc B C. From B with radius B A describe arc A C. Let these arcs cut each other in C. Join A C, B C. The triangle A B C is equal sided, and described on A B as required.

PROBLEM XIV.—To construct an equilateral triangle having a given height as A B.

Through A draw C D at right angles to A B. Through B draw E F parallel to C D. From B with radius B G, describe arc G A K. From G and K with same radius draw arcs cutting arc G H F in L M. From B through L and M, draw lines B L N, B M O. The triangle B N O is equal-sided and of the height required.

PROBLEM XV.—To find the centre of any triangle, as A B C.

Bisect the angles C B A, B C A by the straight lines B D, C E. These lines cut each other in F, which is the centre of the triangle, because the lines F G, F H, F K, drawn perpendicular to its sides are equal to one another.

PROBLEM XVI.—To construct a triangle having its sides equal to three given straight lines as A, B, C.

Make D E equal to A. From E with radius equal to B, and from D with radius equal to C, draw arcs intersecting in F. Join F D, F E. The triangle F D E is the triangle required.

Arithmetic—VIII.—Long Measure. Reduction.

1. Reduce 3579623489 barleycorns, and 539687423 inches to leagues.
2. Reduce 18396425976 inches to miles, and 837456893 feet to furlongs.
3. Reduce 893976543 yards to poles, and 432967359 poles to miles.

GLASS AND ITS MANUFACTURE.

man-u-fac'-ture...*production, literally making by hand*
 u-til'-i-ty*usefulness*
 trans-lu'-cent ...*transparent, through which light can pass*
 in-ge-nu'-i-ty...*invention, skill*
 mag-net'-i-cal....*endued with the attractive properties of the magnet*
 su-pe'-ri-or*better, more excellent*
 prin'-ci-pal-ly*chiefly*
 em-bossed'...*ornamented with a raised pattern*
 in-vent'-ed.....*found out, discovered*
 con-ve'-ni-ence...*adapted to use*
 ex'-qui-site*extremely beautiful*
 au-then'-tic.....*such as can be depended upon*
 ev'-i-dence*proof, surety*
 cost'-ly.....*expensive, of great price*
 glazed ...*furnished with glass*
 ne'-ces-sa-ry ...*that which we cannot well dispense with*
 eu'-lo-gy*anything written or spoken in praise*
 ex-clude'*shut out*

for-tu'-i-tous ...*accidental, by chance*
 li-que-fac'-tion*melting, becoming liquid*
 trans-pa'-rent*clear, that which can be seen through*
 vi'-o-lence.....*fury*
 ma-te'-ri-al*that which is possessed of substance*
 sub-or-di-na'-tion...*subjection*
 sub-sid'-i-a-ry*rendering assistance*
 arti'-fi-cer*workman*
 ex-pec-ta'-tion*hope*
 av'-en-ues*roads, paths*
 sub'-se-quent-ly...*afterwards*
 ri'-valled.....*equalled in competition*
 in-cor-po-ra-ted.....*formed into a body enjoying certain privileges*
 pro-tec'-tion ...*guardianship*
 ap-plic-a'-tions ..*employments for special purposes*
 pro-mo'-ted*advanced*
 ap-plause'*approbation*
 en-dow'-ments ...*gifts, provisions*
 ac-com mo-da'-tions*conveniences*

The manufacture of glass is one of the very highest beauty and utility. It is most propable that we are

indebted for this wonderful art, as we are for the gift of letters, to the Phœnicians.

According to Pliny, glass has been made for many ages, of sand found near the mouth of the small river Belus, in Phœnicia. "The report," says he, "is, that the crew of a merchant ship laden with nitre, having used some pieces of it to support the kettles, placed on the fires they had made on the sand, were surprised to see pieces formed of a translucent substance, or glass. This was a sufficient hint for the manufacturer. Ingenuity was immediately at work to improve the process thus happily suggested. Hence, the magnetical stone came to be added, from an idea that it contained not only iron, but glass. They also used clear pebbles, shells, and fossil sand. Indian glass is said to be formed of native crystal, and is, on that account, superior to every other. Phœnician glass is prepared with light dry wood, to which copper and nitre are added, the last being principally from Ophir. It is occasionally tinged with different colours. Sometimes it is brought to the desired shape by being blown; sometimes, by being ground on a lathe; and sometimes it is embossed like silver. Sidon is famous for this manufacture. It was there that mirrors were first invented." In Pliny's time, glass was made in Italy of fine sand, on the shore between Cumæ and the Lucrine bay.

Glass was manufactured at Rome into various articles of convenience and ornament. Pliny mentions that Nero gave 6,000 sesterces (about £50,000) for two glass cups, each having two handles. These, however, must have been of an immense size, and of exquisite workmanship, for glass was then in common use for drinking vessels, and was used in the form of bottles to keep wine.

There is no authentic evidence of glass being used in windows previously to the third or fourth century; and then, and long after, it was used only in churches and other public buildings. In this country, even so late as the latter part of the sixteenth century, glass was very rarely met with. In a survey of Alnwick Castle, made in 1573, it is stated, "And because, through extreme winds, the glass of the windows of this and other of my lord's castles and

houses, here in the country, doth decay and waste, it were good, the whole lights of every window, at the departure of his lordship from lying at any of his said castles, and houses, and during the time of his lordship's absence, or others lying in them, were taken down and laid up in safety; and at such time as his lordship, or any other, should lie at any of the said places, the same might then be set up and new, with small charges; whereas now the decay thereof shall be very costly, and chargeable to be repaid."

Sir F. M. Eden thinks it probable that glass windows were not introduced into farm-houses in England much before the reign of King James I. They are mentioned in a lease in 1615, in a parish of Suffolk. In Scotland, however, as late as 1661, the windows of ordinary country houses were not glazed, and only the upper parts of even those in the king's palaces had glass; the lower ones having two wooden shutters to open at pleasure, and admit the fresh air. From a passage in Harrison's Description of England, it may be inferred, that glass was introduced into country houses more generally in the reign of Henry VIII. Formerly they had lattice work, either of wicker or rifts of oak, and the "better sort" had panels of horn.

Glass is now introduced into the windows of almost every cottage in Great Britain, and in this cold damp climate, it ought rather to be considered as a necessary of life than as the most elegant and useful of all conveniences. Dr. Johnson's eulogy on this most useful substance is well deserved: "By some fortuitous liquefaction was mankind taught to produce a body at once in a high degree solid and transparent, which might admit the light of the sun, and exclude the violence of the wind; which might extend the sight of the philosopher to new ranges of existence, and charm him, at one time, with the unbounded extent of the material creation, and at another with the endless subordination of animal life; and what is yet of more importance, might supply the decays of nature with subsidiary sight. Thus was the first artificer in glass employed, though without his own knowledge or expectation. He was facilitating and prolonging the enjoyment of light, enlarging the avenues of science, and conferring the highest and most lasting pleasures."

Venice for a long time excelled all Europe in the manufacture of glass, but was subsequently rivalled by France. The manufacture was early introduced into England, but it was not carried on to any extent previously to the sixteenth century. The first plates for looking-glasses and coach windows were made in 1673, at Lambeth, by Venetian artists, under the protection of the then Duke of Buckingham. The British Plate-glass Company was incorporated in 1773, when it erected its extensive works at Ravenshead, near St. Helens, Lancashire. The manufacture was at first conducted by workmen from France, whence we had previously brought all our plate glass. But that which is now made at Ravenshead, at Liverpool, and London, is equal or superior to any imported from the continent.

It is calculated that the value of glass annually manufactured in Great Britain, amounts to not less than two millions sterling, and that the trade gives employment to upwards of fifty thousand workmen in its various departments.

This admirable discovery, and its numerous applications, have contributed in a high degree both to the science and the comfort of mankind. When, by the exercise of human ingenuity, our benefit is promoted, we should not rest in admiration and applause of the instrument or occasion, but extend our view to Him "from whom cometh every good and every perfect gift," the endowments of the understanding, and the accommodations of life.

*. Refer to Biographical Dictionary and Gazetteers, and explain and enter in note book some account of the Phœnicians and Phœnicia, Pliny, Ophir, Sidon, Italy, and Venice. Where is Alnwick Castle?

Exercise in Word Building.—VIII.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin Substantives CIVIS, *a citizen*; CLASSIS, *a fleet or class*; and COR, *the heart*.

2. The Latin Adjectives CENTUM, *a hundred*; and CLARUS *bright*.

3. The Latin Verbs CANDO, *I burn*; and CANO, *I sing*; with its participle CANTUS, *sung*.

With fifteen hundred bowmen bold ;
All chosen men of might,
Who knew full well, in times of need,
To aim their shafts aright.

The gallant greyhounds swiftly ran
To chase the fallow deer :
On Monday they began to hunt,
When daylight did appear.

And, long before high noon, they had
A hundred fat bucks slain ;
Then, having dined, the drovers went
To rouse them up again.

Lord Percy to the quarry went,
To view the slaughtered deer ;
Quoth he Earl Douglas promised
This day to meet me here :

If that I thought he would not come,
No longer would I stay.
With that a brave young gentleman
Thus to the earl did say :

Lo ! yonder doth Earl Douglas come,
His men in armour bright ;
Full twenty hundred Scottish spears,
All marching in our sight ;

All men of pleasant Tividale,
Fast by the river Tweed.
Then cease your sport, Earl Percy said,
And take your bows with speed ;

And now with me, my countrymen,
Your courage forth advance ;
For never was there champion yet
In Scotland or in France,

That ever did on horseback come,
But, if my hap it were,
I durst encounter, man for man,
With him to break a spear.

Exercise in Dictation—X.

De Witt, the justly celebrated pensionary of Holland, on being asked how he contrived to transact such a multiplicity of business in the course of a day, without neglect or disorder, answered, "I make it a rule always to attend to only one object at a time."

CHEVY CHASE.—PART II.

fore'-most... <i>in advance, at the head of</i>	squire (es-quire') ... <i>the chief attendant of a knight</i>
com'-pa-ny <i>body of men</i>	pow'-er..... <i>strength, ability</i>
con-sent'... <i>permission, agreement on any subject or matter to be carried out</i>	closed... <i>came together, joined battle</i>
list <i>care</i>	slack'-ness <i>want of will</i>
sol'-emn <i>serious, grave</i>	gasp'-ing... <i>panting for breath</i>
out-bra'-ved ... <i>set at naught, defied</i>	gore <i>blood</i>
of-fence' <i>harm, injury</i>	ad-van'-ced <i>promoted</i>
cow'-ard... <i>devoid of courage, spiritless</i>	ran'-som... <i>money given by a captive for release</i>
de-nied'... <i>contradicted, spoken of in contrary terms</i>	re-port' <i>tell, announce</i>
	cou-ra'-geous... <i>brave, valiant</i>
	prof'-fer <i>offer, proposal</i>
	keen <i>sharp</i>

Earl Douglas, on a milk-white steed,
 Most like a baron bold,
 Rode foremost of the company
 Whose armour shone like gold ;
 Show me, said he, whose men you be
 That hunt so boldly here ;
 That, without my consent, do chase
 And kill my fallow deer ?
 The man that first did answer make
 Was noble Percy, he ;
 Who said, We list not to declare
 Nor show whose men we be :
 Yet will we spend our dearest blood
 Thy chiefest harts to slay.
 Then Douglas made a solemn vow,
 And thus in rage did say :

Ere thus I will outbravéd be
One of us two shall die ;
I know thee well, an earl thou art,
Lord Percy : so am I.

But, trust me, Percy, pity it were,
And great offence, to kill
Any of these our harmless men,
For they have done no ill.

Let thou and I the battle try,
And set our men aside.
A coward he, Lord Percy said,
By whom this is denied.

Then stepped a gallant squire forth,
Witherington was his name,
Who said, I would not have it told
To Henry, our king, for shame,
That e'er my captain fought on foot
And I stood looking on :
Ye be two earls, said Witherington,
And I a squire alone.

I'll do my best that do I may,
While I have strength to stand ;
While I have power to wield my sword,
I'll fight with heart and hand.

Our English archers bent their bows,
Their hearts were good and true ;
At the first flight of arrows sent
Full threescore Scots they slew.

They closed full fast on every side,
No slackness was there found ;
And many a gallant gentleman
Lay gasping on the ground.

In sooth it was a grief to see,
And likewise for to hear,
The cries of men lying in their gore,
And scattered here and there.

At last these two stout earls did meet,
 Like captains of great might ;
 Like lions moved, they laid on load,
 And made a cruel fight.

Yield thee, Lord Percy, Douglas said ;
 In faith I will thee bring
 Where thou shalt high avancéd be
 By James, our Scottish King.

Thy ransom I will freely give,
 And this report of thee :
 Thou art the most courageous knight
 That ever I did see.

No, Douglas, quoth Lord Percy then,
 Thy proffer I do scorn ;
 I will not yield to any Scot
 That ever yet was born.

With that there came an arrow keen
 Out of an English bow,
 Which struck Earl Douglas to the heart,
 A deep and deadly blow :

Who never spoke more words than these—
 Fight on, my merry men all !
 For why ? my life is at an end :
 Lord Percy sees my fall.

Then leaving life, Earl Percy took
 The dead man by the hand ;
 And said, Earl Douglas, for thy life
 Would I had lost my land !

Arithmetic—IX. Long Measure—Addition.

(1). lea. mi. fur. po. yds. ft. in.	(2). lea. mi. fur. po. yds. ft. in.
369 2 4 17 3 2 7	417 2 1 23 5 2 5
425 0 7 39 4 7 11	638 0 2 18 2 1 7
867 0 6 13 2 0 9	496 1 3 14 3 2 3
939 1 3 27 5 1 6	903 1 7 35 4 1 2
582 2 0 16 1 2 3	277 2 5 19 0 0 11
213 1 2 5 0 2 4	813 0 6 7 1 2 9

CHEVY CHASE.—PART III.

straight...*forthwith, immediately*

re-venge'...*retaliation, return of injury for injury*

gal'-lant...*spirited and handsome, of good bearing*

fierce'-ly.....*furiously*

hate'-ful ...*odious, malignant*

per-ceived'*saw, noticed*

ti'-dings.....*news*

sud'-den-ly.....*in a moment*

bri'-nish*saltish, having the taste of salt*

pre-vail'*be of any use*

ac-count'*use, value*

realm*kingdom*

hence-forth'...*from this time*

de-bate'...*dispute, contention*

no'-ble-men*men of rank and high standing*

wid'-ows.....*women whose husbands are dead*

A knight amongst the Scots there was,
Which saw Earl Douglas die,
Who straight in wrath did vow revenge
Upon the Earl Percy:

Sir Hugh Montgomery was he called,
Who with a spear most bright,
Well mounted on a gallant steed,
Ran fiercely through the fight:

And passed the English archers all,
Without all dread or fear;
And through Earl Percy's body then
He thrust his hateful spear:

So thus did both these nobles die,
Whose courage none could stain.
An English archer then perceived
The noble Earl was slain:

He had a bow bent in his hand,
Made of a trusty tree;
An arrow of a cloth yard long
Up to the head drew he.

Against Sir Hugh Montgomery
So right the shaft he set,
The grey-goose wing that was thereon
In his heart's-blood was wet.

This sight did last from break of day
Till setting of the sun ;
For when they rang the evening-bell
The battle scarce was done.

Of fifteen hundred Englishmen
Went home but fifty-three :
The rest were slain in Chevy Chase,
Under the greenwood tree.

Next day did many widows come
Their husbands to bewail ;
They washed their wounds in brinish tears,
But all would not prevail.

Their bodies, bathed in purple blood,
They bore with them away ;
They kissed them dead a thousand times
When they were clad in clay.

This news was brought to Edinburgh,
Where Scotland's king did reign,
That brave Earl Douglas, suddenly,
Was with an arrow slain.

Oh, heavy news ! King James did say,
Scotland can witness be,
I have not any captain more
Of such account as he.

Like tidings to King Henry came,
Within as short a space,
That Percy, of Northumberland,
Was slain in Chevy Chase.

"Now God be with him," said our king,
"Since 'twill no better be,
I trust I have within my realm
Five hundred good as he !"

God save the king and bless the land
With plenty, joy, and peace,
And grant, henceforth, that foul debate
'Twixt noblemen may cease.

Exercises in Word Building.—IX.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives CORNU, *a horn* ; CORONA, *a crown* ; and CORPUS, *a body*.

2. The Latin adjectives CLEMENS, *mild, gentle* ; and CRUELIS, *savage*.

3. The Latin verbs CAPIO, *I take* ; and CEDO, *I give up or go away* ; and their participles, CAPTUS, *taken* ; and CESSUS, *given up*.

THE HARE AND MANY FRIENDS.

A FABLE, BY JOHN GAY.

Author of "The Beggar's Opera," and other Plays, a volume of "Fables," and numerous Poems.

Born 1688 ; Died December 4, 1732.

friend'-ship. *intimacy, mutual respect and esteem*

stint.....*confine, limit*

de-pend'*rest on, rely on*

rare'-ly*not often, seldom*

civ'-il*kindly, obliging*

com-plied'...*agreed with, consented to*

bes'-ti-al*of the beasts*

be-sprink'-led*scattered over with*

doub'-les...*turns back in her course*

mis'-lead.. *draw on a wrong track*

ma'-zy...*confused by the crossing tracks, like a labyrinth*

as-cend'...*get on, climb upon*

be-tray'*give up, disclose, show*

bur'-den*weight, load*

com'-fort-ed. *consoled, cheered*

re-lief'*assistance, aid*

rear*behind*

state'-ly ...*majestic, imposing*

im-plored'..*earnestly entreated*

sin-cere'-ly*truly indeed*

free'-dom.....*liberty*

fa'-vour-ite*beloved, preferred before another*

ex-pects'...*awaits, is waiting for*

re-marked' ..*said, observed*

pulse...*current of blood through the veins*

lan-guid'*faint, weary*

fee'-ble. *weak, without strength*

com-plained'*murmured, spoke with grief*

sus-tained'*bore up*

con-fessed'*allowed*

dis-tressed' ...*burdened with sorrow and fear*

a'-bler ...*better fit to give aid*

la-ment'*sorrow, grieve*

a-dieu'*good-bye, farewell*

Friendship, like love, is but a name,
Unless to few you stint the flame.
The child whom many fathers share
Hath seldom known a father's care.
'Tis thus in friendships ; who depend
On many rarely find a friend.

A Hare who, in a civil way,
Complied with every thing, like Gay,
Was known by all the bestial train
Who haunt the wood or graze the plain :
Her care was never to offend,
And every creature was her friend.

As forth she went at early dawn,
To taste the dew-besprinkled lawn,
Behind she hears the hunter's cries,
And from the deep-mouthed thunder flies.
She starts, she stops, she pants for breath ;
She hears the near advance of death ;
She doubles to mislead the hound,
And measures back her mazy ground ;
Till, fainting in the public way,
Half dead with fear she gasping lay.
What transport in her bosom grew
When first the horse appeared in view !

" Let me," says she, " your back ascend,
And owe my safety to a friend.
You know my feet betray my flight ;
To friendship every burden's light."

The horse replied, " Poor honest puss,
It grieves my heart to see thee thus :
Be comforted, relief is near,
For all your friends are in the rear."

She next the stately bull implored ;
And thus replied the mighty lord :
" Since every beast alive can tell
That I sincerely wish you well,
I may without offence pretend
To take the freedom of a friend ;
Love calls me hence—a favourite cow
Expects me near yon barley-mow ;

And where a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place.
To leave you thus would seem unkind ;
But see, the goat is just behind."

The goat remarked her pulse was high,
Her languid head, her heavy eye ;
" My back," says he, " may do you harm ;
The sheep's at hand, and wool is warm."

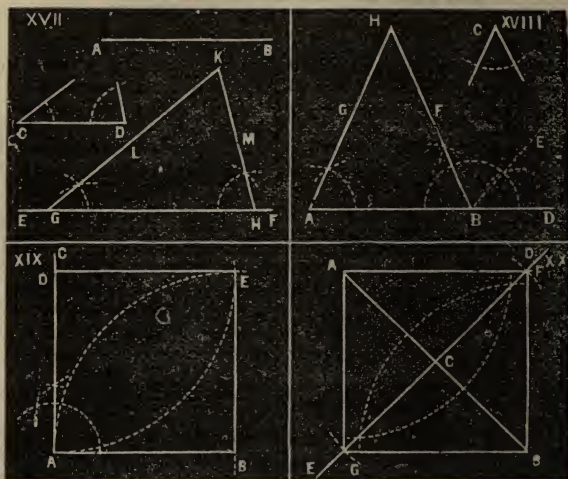
The sheep was feeble, and complained
" His sides a load of wool sustained ;"
Said he was slow ; confessed his fears,
" For hounds eat sheep as well as hares."

She now the trotting calf addressed,
To save from death a friend distressed.
" Shall I," says he, " of tender age,
In this important case engage ?
Older and abler passed you by ;
How strong are those ! how weak am I !
Should I presume to bear you hence,
Those friends of mine may take offence.
Excuse me, then ; you know my heart ;
But dearest friends, alas ! must part !
How shall we all lament ! Adieu !
For see, the hounds are just in view !"

Exercise in Dictation—XI.

The difficulty of sustaining a tall body upon a narrow foundation will be evident if one attempts to balance a cane with the smaller end on one's finger. Its centre of gravity is somewhere about the middle, and unless you have sufficient dexterity to keep the foundation on your finger perpendicularly under the centre of gravity, it will undoubtedly fall. In this consists the great difficulty of posture masters and rope dancers. The dancer on the rope balances himself by a long pole loaded with lead, and keeps his eye on some point exactly perpendicular to the rope, by which he can see whether his centre of gravity is either on one side or the other of his slippery foundation ; and if any irregularity takes place, he rectifies it with his balancing pole.

Simple Practical Geometry.—V.



PROBLEM XVII.—To construct a triangle, the base as AB , and the angles at the base, as C and D , being given.

In EF take GH equal to AB . At G make angle HGM equal to C , and at H the angle GHM equal to D . Produce $GLHM$ till they meet in K . Then KGH is the triangle required.

PROBLEM XVIII.—To construct an isosceles triangle having base as AB , and angle opposite base, as C , given.

Produce AB to D . At B make angle DBE equal to angle C . Bisect angle ABE by BF . At A make angle BAG equal to angle ABF . Produce BF , AG to meet in H . Then HAB is the triangle required.

PROBLEM XIX.—To construct a square on a given straight line, as AB .

Draw AC at right angles to AB and make AD equal to AB . From D and B with radius DA , BA , describe arcs cutting each other in E . Join ED , EB . Then $ADEB$ is the square required.

PROBLEM XX.—To construct a square having a given diagonal, as AB .

Bisect AB in C , and through C draw DE at right angles to AB . Make CF , CG , equal to CA or CB . Join AF , FB , BG , GA . Then $AFBG$ is the square required.

SUNDAY MORNING.

BY THE REV. ROBERT MONTGOMERY.

Author of "Omnipresence of the Deity," "Lyra Christiana," and other Poetical works.

Born 1807 ; Died December 2, 1855.

sab'-bath ...the seventh day,*
or day of rest from labour

re-new'-ing...tending to heal
and repair loss of any kind

tran'-ceddeep in thought

ca'-dence.....falling from one
musical note to another

har-mo'-ni-ous.....in unison
with

lin'-ger-ing.....remaining for
some time

com-munes'.....is in accord-
ance with, holds converse in
thought

lulledsoothed to rest and
peace

vault'-ed ...having an arched
roof

pilelarge building

hom'-age.....reverential duty

pen-i-ten'-tial ...expressing
sorrow

cho'-ralsung by a number
of voices

an'-them.....song of praise

ex-alt'lift up

en'-er-gies.....efforts, great
endeavours

sub-lime'.....lofty, exalted

em'-blemsign, token

re-signed'...willing to submit
to

sup'-pliantbeseeching in
prayer

rud'-dyrosy with health

lappedplunged in

word'-less...that which words
cannot express

ver'-dure ...greenness of vege-
tation.

veiledhidden

e-ter'-nal everlasting

his'-to-ryaccount of past
events

Sweet Sabbath morn ! from childhood's dimpled prime
I've loved to hail thy calm-renewing time ;
Soft steal thy bells upon the tranced mind,
In fairy cadence floating on the wind,
Telling of friends and times long flown away,
And pensive hopes harmonious with the day.

* With the Jews Saturday is the Sabbath or day of rest, but Sunday,
our Sabbath, is the first day of the week.

On thy still dawn, while holy music peals,
And far around the lingering echo steals,
What heart communes not with the day's repose,
And, lulled by angel-dreams, forgets its woes ;
Who, in His temple, gives to God a prayer,
Nor feels a portrait of bright Heaven is there ?—
The melting stillness of the vaulted pile,
Where gathered hearts their homage breathe awhile,
The mingled burst of penitential sighs,
The choral anthem pealing to the skies,
Exalt the soul to energies sublime,
And thoughts that reach beyond the realm of time !

Emblem of peace ! upon the village plain
Thou dawn'st a blessing to the toil-worn swain.
Soon as thy smiles along the upland play,
His bosom gladdens with the brightening day ;
Humble and happy, to his lot resigned,
He owns the inward Sabbath of the mind.

And when, with low-drawn sighs of love and fear,
His suppliant vows have wooed Jehovah's ear.
Serene the thoughts that o'er his bosom steal,
As home he wanders from the Sabbath meal :
There shall kind plenty wear her sweetest smiles,
There shall his ruddy children play their wiles ;
While the fond mother, lapped in wordless joy,
Fondles with frequent kiss her infant boy.
At noon, a ramble round the burial-ground,
A moral tear on some lamented mound ;
Or breezy walk along the green expanse,
Where endless verdure charms the lingering glance ;
These are the wonted blessings of the day,
That all his weekly toils and woes repay :
And when the shroud of night hath veiled the view,
And star-gleams twinkle on the meadow dew,
Some elder boy beside his father's knee
Shall stand and read th' Eternal History ;
Or household prayer, or chanted hymn shall close
The hour that charms him to a sweet repose.

Arithmetic—X. Long Measure—Subtraction.

(1).	lea.	mi.	fur.	po.	yds.	ft.	in.	(2).	lea.	mi.	fur.	po.	yds.	ft.	in.
	9639	2	7	15	2	1	9		8673	1	5	1	4	2	7
	7892	1	5	39	1	2	11		6998	2	7	15	5	0	11
<hr/>								<hr/>							
(3).	lea.	mi.	fur.	po.	yds.	ft.	in.	(4).	lea.	mi.	fur.	po.	yds.	ft.	in.
	8976	0	3	1	1	2	3		4006	1	0	0	1	2	7
	3798	2	7	38	3	1	9		3991	2	5	16	2	1	11
<hr/>								<hr/>							

THE DEATH OF WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR.

BY CHARLES KNIGHT.

*Publisher of the "Penny Cyclopædia," the "English Cyclopædia,"
and author of a "Popular History of England," and
many useful works.*

Born 1791: still living.

PART I.

con-signed'.....given over	de-co'-rumdignity
quit'-tingleaving	van'i-ty.....hollowness
con-versed'talked	com-mit'-ted.....done
re-morse'.....sorrow	as-sem'-bledgot together
plun'-deredrobbed	fer'-vent-lylongingly
pre'-latesbishops	im-pov'-er-ished ..made poor
be-queathed'.....left	suc-ces'-sive-ly.one after the
ac-quired'got	other
pre-cede'.....to go before	as-sid'-u-ousattentive
ca'-val-ryhorsemen	de-cla-ra'-tion.announcement
grie'-vous-lysadly	de-pen'-den-cies...belongings
ev'-i-dentplain	coun'-te-nanceface
ap-proach'-ing...coming near	dun'-geons.....prison cells

At the end of the year 1086, when he had been seated nineteen years upon the throne of England, William went over to the continent, with a mighty army, to wage war with Philip, King of France, for the possession of the city

of Mantes, and the country of the Vexin. But shortly after his arrival in Normandy he fell sick and kept his bed. It was not until the end of July, 1087, that he was in a state to mount his war-horse. He soon came with fire and sword into the Vexin country. The corn was almost ready for the sickle, the grapes for the wine-press, when he marched his cavalry through the corn-fields and made his soldiery tear up the vines by the roots and cut down the pleasant trees. Mantes was soon taken, and consigned to the flames. Neither house nor cottage, nay, neither church nor monastery was spared. As the Conqueror rode up to view the ruin he had caused, his war-horse put his fore feet on some embers, or hot cinders, and then swerved or plunged so violently that the heavy rider, he had grown excessively fat as he had advanced in years, was thrown upon the high pommel of the saddle, and grievously bruised. The king dismounted in great pain, and never more put foot in stirrup. Forthwith quitting the burning town, he was carried slowly in a litter to Rouen, and again laid in his bed. It was soon evident to all, and even to himself, that his last hour was approaching. Being troubled by the noise and bustle of Rouen, and desirous of dying in a holy place, he made his people carry him to the monastery of St. Gervas, outside the city walls. He lingered for six weeks, during which he was surrounded by doctors, priests, and monks. On the nearer approach of death his heart softened, and though he preserved the kingly decorum and conversed calmly on the wonderful events of his life, he is said to have felt the vanity of all human grandeur, and a keen remorse for the crimes and cruelties he had committed. He sent money to Mantes to rebuild the churches and houses of religion he had burned, and he ordered large sums to be paid to the churches and monasteries in England which he had plundered and impoverished. He released all his state prisoners, as well Saxon as others, some of whom had pined in dungeons for more than twenty years. Robert, his eldest son, who had had many violent quarrels with his father, was absent, but his two younger sons, William and Henry, who were successively kings of England, were assiduous round the death-bed, waiting

impatiently for the declaration of his last will. A day or two before his death the Conqueror assembled some of his prelates and chief barons in his sick chamber, and, raising himself in his bed, he, with a solemn and ghastly countenance, declared in their presence, that he bequeathed the duchy of Normandy and its other dependencies to his eldest son, Robert. "As to the crown of England," said the dying monarch, "I bequeath it to no one, as I did not receive it, like the duchy of Normandy, in inheritance from my father, but acquired it by conquest and the shedding of blood with mine own good sword. The succession to that kingdom I, therefore, leave to the decision of God, only desiring most fervently that my son William, who hath ever been dutiful to me, may obtain it, and prosper in it." "And what do you give unto me, oh ! my father ?" eagerly cried Prince Henry. "Five thousand pounds weight of silver out of my treasury." "But what can I do with five thousand pounds of silver, if I have neither lands nor a home ?" Here the dying king put on the look of a prophet, and said, "Be patient, O Henry ! and have trust in the Lord : suffer thy elder brothers to precede thee, and thy time will come after theirs." Henry the Beauclerc, and the craftiest and cleverest of the unloving brotherhood, went straight and drew the silver, which he weighed with great care, and then furnished himself with a strong coffer to keep his treasure in. William Rufus left the king's bedside at the same time, and without waiting to see his father breathe his last, hastened over to England to seize the royal treasures deposited in Winchester Castle, and to look after his crown.

Exercises in Word Building.—X.

Form lists of English words, according to models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *CRIMEN*, *a heinous fault* ; *CRUSTA*, *a shell* ; and *CRUX*, *CRUCIS*, *a cross*.

2. The Latin adjectives *CURVUS*, *crooked* ; and *DECEM*, *ten*.

3. The Latin verbs *CENSEO*, *I vote or order* ; *CERNO*, *I discern or perceive* ; and *CITUS*, *roused* ; the participle of *CIEO*, *I call or rouse*.

THE DEATH OF THE CONQUEROR.—PART II.

prime	early dawn	con-veal'-ing	hiding
wain	a waggon	fac'-ul-ties	senses
stu'-por	unconsciousness	ar-ray'-ing	dressings
in-quired'	asked	cru'-ci-fix	a cross
ri'-fle	to steal	ob'-se-ques	funeral
hab'-its	dresses	ex-tin'-guish	to put out
or-dained'	ordered	re'-qui-em ...	Roman Catholic
in-terred'	buried	prayers at funerals	
en-dowed'	enriched	chaf'-fer-ing	bargaining
re-claim'	demand back	de-part'-ed	deceased
con-firmed'	proved	pa-ne-gy'-ric	praise
dis-persed'	went their way	com-pen-sa'-tion	pay
a-ban'-doned	left	clois'-ters	enclosed places

About sunrise, on the 9th of September, the Conqueror was roused from a stupor into which he had fallen by the sound of bells. He eagerly inquired what the noise meant, and was told that they were ringing the hour of prime in the church of St. Mary. He lifted his clasped hands to heaven, and saying, "I recommend my soul to my Lady Mary, the holy mother of God," instantly expired. His last faint sigh was the signal for a general flight and scramble. The knights, priests, and doctors, who had passed the night near him, put on their spurs, mounted their horses, and galloped off to their several homes to have an eye to their own interests. The king's servants and some vassals of inferior rank proceeded to rifle the apartments of the arms, silver vessels, linen, and royal dresses, and then were to horse and away like their betters. Some took one thing, some another; nothing worth the carrying was left behind—no, not so much as the bed-clothes. For about three hours the corpse of the mighty Conqueror—abandoned by sons, friends, servants, and all—lay in a state of almost perfect nakedness on the bare boards of the chamber in which he had expired. The citizens of Rouen either ran about the streets asking news and advice from every one they met, or busied themselves in concealing their money and valuables. At last the clergy and the monks recovered the use of their faculties, and thought of the decent duties owing to the mortal remains of their sovereign; and,

arraying themselves in their best habits, and forming in order of procession, they went with crucifix, burning tapers, and incense, to pray over the abandoned and dishonoured body for the peace of its soul. The Archbishop of Rouen ordained that the king should be interred at Caen, in the church of St. Stephen, which he had built and royally endowed. But even now there was none to do it honour : his sons, his brothers, his relations, were all absent, and of all the Conqueror's officers and rich vassals, not one was found to take charge of the obsequies. At length a poor knight, named Herluin, who lived in the neighbourhood, charged himself with the trouble and expense of the funeral, "out of his natural good nature and love of God." This poor and pious knight engaged the proper attendance and a wain ; he conveyed the king's body on the cart to the banks of the Seine, and from thence in a barge down the river and its estuary to the city of Caen. Gilbert, Abbot of St. Stephen's, with all his monks, came out of Caen to meet the body, and other churchmen and the inhabitants of the city joining these, a considerable procession was formed. But as they went along a fire suddenly broke out in the town ; laymen and clerks ran to extinguish it, and the abbot and his monks were left alone to conduct the remains of the king to the church which he had founded. Even the last burial service did not pass undisturbed. The neighbouring bishops and abbots assembled for this solemn ceremony. The mass and requiem had been said, the incense was filling the church with its holy perfume, the Bishop of Evreux had pronounced the panegyric, and the body was about to be lowered into the grave prepared for it in the church between the altar and the choir, when a man, suddenly rising in the crowd, exclaimed, with a loud and angry voice which made the prelates and monks to start and cross themselves—"Bishop, the man whom thou hast praised was a robber ! The very ground on which we are standing is mine, and is the site where my father's house stood. He took it from me by violence, to build this church on it. I reclaim it as my right ; and, in the name of God, I forbid you to bury him here, or to cover him with my glebe." The man who spoke thus

boldly was Asseline Fitz-Arthur, who had often asked a just compensation from the king in his lifetime. Many of the persons present confirmed the truth of his statement ; and, after some parley and chaffering, the bishop paid him sixty shillings for the grave alone, engaging to procure him hereafter the full value of the rest of his land. The body, dressed in royal robes, but without a coffin, was then lowered into the narrow tomb ; the rest of the ceremony was hurried over, the people dispersed, the prelates went to their homes, and the abbot and monks of St. Stephen's went to their cloisters, leaving only one brother of the house to sprinkle holy water over the flat stone that covered the grave and to pray for the soul of the departed.

N I G H T.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

*Author of "The Wanderer in Switzerland," "Greenland,"
"Pelican Island," and other Poems.*

Born November 4, 1771 ; Died April 30, 1854.

la'-bours ...toils, work of the day	he'-roes ...men who have done great deeds
ach'-ing ...distressed, grieved	mem'-o-ryremembrance
cur'-tainveil, hanging drapery	recollection
re-pose'rest, slumber	an'-gels ...messengers of God
ro-mance' ...events out of the common	with'-drew ..quitted a certain place, retired
fan-tas'-ticfanciful, imaginary	des'-ertwild and barren
be-guil'-ingattractive, seductive	fol'-low-ersdisciples, adherents
clas'-sic ..belonging to ancient times	com'-muneconverse in thought
in-tent'having a fixed purpose	calm-lypeacefully, with- out a sigh or struggle
sa-ges ..wise men, philosophers	wea-ryworn out, tired
	suf'-fer-ing ...affliction, trials
	blisshappiness

Night is the time for rest,
How sweet, when labours close,
To gather round an aching breast
The curtain of repose—
Stretch the tired limbs, and lay the head
Upon our own delightful bed !

Night is the time for dreams ;
The gay romance of life ;
When truth that is, and truth that seems,
Mix in fantastic strife ;
Ah ! visions less beguiling far,
Than waking dreams by daylight are !

Night is the time for toil ;
To plough the classic field,
Intent to find the buried spoil
Its wealthy furrows yield,
Till all is ours that sages taught,
That poets sung, and heroes wrought.

Night is the time to weep ;
To wet with unseen tears
Those graves of memory, where sleep
The joys of other years ;
Hopes that were angels at their birth,
But died when young, like things of earth.

Night is the time to pray ;
Our Saviour oft withdrew
To desert mountains far away ;
So will his followers do—
Steal from the throng to haunts untrod,
And commune there alone with God.

Night is the time for death ;
When all around is peace,
Calmly to yield the weary breath,
From sin and suffering cease—
Think of heaven's bliss, and give the sign
To parting friends—that death be mine.

Exercise in Dictation—XII.

Never defer till to-morrow what can be done to-day. You will thus have your business at all times in advance, and many events might happen to make you regret a postponement.

THE BATTLE OF THE BALTIC.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

re-nown'fame, celebrity	e-clipse' ...temporary obscura- tion from view
de-ter'-minedresolute	shat'-tered ...torn with shot and shell
le-vi'-a-thans ...huge whales, so called from the monster of the deep described by Job, and supposed to be the whale	con-fla-gra'-tion ...violent and widely-extended fire
bul'-warks ...the strong sides of the ship	vic'-torconqueror
drift'-ed ...floated with the tide	sub-mis'-siondeference, yielding
flushed ...coloured with excite- ment	fu'-ner-al ...deadly, mournful
an-ti'-ci-pateto expect or foresee, to act before the time	up-roar' ...noise and confusion
van ...the foremost division of the fleet	fath'-oma measure of six feet, used in sounding the depth of the sea and mines
ad-a-man'-tine ...hard as the diamond	gal'-lant ...brave, chivalrous in conduct
hur'-ri-cane ...a sudden, vio- lent, and destructive storm	bil'-low ...wave of the sea
hav'-oc ...work of destruction	mer'-maid .a fictitious being— half woman, half fish
	con-doles'mourns with, grieves in sympathy

Of Nelson and the North

Sing the glorious day's renown,

When to battle fierce came forth

All the might of Denmark's crown,

And her arms along the deep proudly shone ;

By each gun the lighted brand,

In a bold determined hand, •

And the Prince of all the land

Led them on.

Like leviathans afloat
Lay their bulwarks on the brine,
While the sign of battle flew
On the lofty British line.
It was ten of April morn by the chime ;
As they drifted on their path
There was silence deep as death,
And the boldest held his breath
For a time.

But the might of England flushed
To anticipate the scene ;
And her van the fleeter rushed
O'er the deadly space between.
"Hearts of oak !" our captains cried, when each gun
From its adamant lips
Spread a death-shade round the ships,
Like the hurricane eclipse
Of the sun.

Again ! again ! again !
And the havoc did not slack,
Till a feeble cheer the Dane
To our cheering sent us back.
Their shots along the deep slowly boom :
Then ceased—and all is wail,
As they strike the shattered sail,
Or in conflagration pale
Light the gloom.

Out spoke the victor then,
As he hailed them o'er the wave,
"Ye are brothers ! ye are men !
And we conquer but to save :
So peace instead of death let us bring.
But yield, proud foe, thy fleet,
With the crews, at England's feet,
And make submission meet
To our King."

Then Denmark blest our chief,
 And he gave her wounds repose ;
 And the sounds of joy and grief
 From her people wildly rose,
 As death withdrew his shade from the day.
 While the sun looked smiling bright
 O'er a wide and woeful sight,
 When the fires of fun'ral light
 Died away.

Now joy old England, raise !
 For the tidings of thy might,
 By the festal cities' blaze,
 While the wine-cup shines in light ;
 And yet, amidst the joy and uproar,
 Let us think of them that sleep
 Full many a fathom deep,
 By thy wild and stormy steep,
 Elsinore !

Brave hearts, to Britain's pride
 Once so faithful and so true,
 On the deck of fame had died
 With the gallant, good Riou.*
 Soft sigh the winds of heaven o'er the grave !
 While the billow mournful rolls,
 And the mermaid's song condole,
 Singing glory to the souls
 Of the brave !

* One of Nelson's captains, who was thus spoken of by Nelson in his despatches concerning the battle.

Arithmetic—XI. Long Measure—Multiplication.

- 1.—Multiply 13 lea. 2 mi. 7 fur. 39 po. 4 yds. 2 ft. 11 in. by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12.
- 2.—Multiply 539 lea. 1 fur. 2 yds. 7 in. and 687 mi. 26 po. 1 ft. by 392, 256, 1004, 1821, and 9307.
- 3.—Multiply 2778 miles 2 yds. 9 in. by 80206 and 97345.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

Author of "Evangeline," "Voices of the Night," "The Golden Legend," and other Poems, as well as a metrical translation of Danté's "Divine Comedy."

Born February 27, 1807. Still living.

spread'-ing <i>extending its arms over a great space</i>	par'-son ... <i>clergyman, minister</i>
smith'-y ... <i>blacksmith's forge</i>	choir <i>a band of singers</i>
sin'-ew-y ... <i>strong and muscular</i>	re-joyce' <i>beat with pleasure</i>
brawn'-y ... <i>large and full of muscle</i>	pa'-ra-dise ... <i>the abode of the blessed and happy</i>
bel'-lows <i>instrument for directing a current of wind on a fire</i>	toil'-ing .. <i>labouring, working hard</i>
sledge <i>a large and heavy hammer</i>	at-tempt'-ed <i>tried at</i>
meas'-ured <i>regular</i>	earned <i>purchased with toil</i>
sex'-ton <i>an officer of the church who attends on the clergyman, digs graves, &c.</i>	wrought ... <i>moulded and perfected, as iron with the blacksmith's hammer</i>
thresh'-ing-floor <i>floor on which corn is beaten out from the ear</i>	sound'-ing ... <i>ringing, giving forth sound</i>
	an'-vil ... <i>block of iron on which the blacksmith shapes his metal</i>
	re-pose' <i>rest</i>

Under a spreading chestnut tree
 The village smithy stands ;
 The smith, a mighty man is he,
 With large and sinewy hands ;
 And the muscles of his brawny arms
 Are strong as iron bands.

His hair is crisp, and black, and long ;
 His face is like the tan ;
 His brow is wet with honest sweat ;
 He earns whate'er he can ;
 And looks the whole world in the face,
 For he owes not any man.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You can hear his bellows blow ;
You can hear him swing his heavy sledge,
With measured beat and slow,
Like a sexton ringing the village bell
When the evening sun is low.

And children coming home from school
Look in at the open door ;
They love to see the flaming forge,
And hear the bellows roar,
And catch the burning sparks that fly
Like chaff from a threshing-floor.

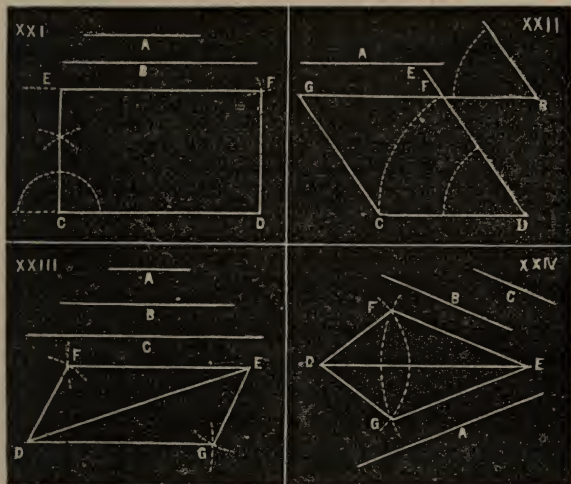
He goes on Sunday to the church,
And sits among his boys ;
He hears the parson pray and preach ;
He hears his daughter's voice
Singing in the village choir,
And it makes his heart rejoice.

It sounds to him like her mother's voice
Singing in Paradise !
He needs must think of her once more,
How in the grave she lies,
And with his hard rough hand he wipes
A tear out of his eyes.

Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes :
Each morning sees some task begun,
Each evening sees its close :
Something attempted, something done,
Has earned a night's repose.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lesson thou hast taught !
Thus at the flaming forge of life
Our fortunes must be wrought :
Thus on its sounding anvil shaped
Each burning deed and thought.

Simple Practical Geometry—VI.



PROBLEM XXI.—To construct an oblong or rectangle having its adjacent sides equal to two given straight lines, as A, B.

Draw CD equal to B . At C draw CE perpendicular to CD and equal to A . From E with radius equal to B , and from D with radius equal to A , draw arcs cutting each other in F . Join FD , FE . Then $CEFD$ is the oblong required.

PROBLEM XXII.—To construct a parallelogram having its sides equal to a given straight line as A, and an angle equal to a given angle as B.

Make CD equal to A . At D make angle CDE equal to angle B . Make DF equal to DC . From C and F with radius CD , describe arcs cutting each other in G . Join GF , GC . $GCDF$ is the parallelogram required.

PROBLEM XXIII.—To construct a parallelogram, having its two sides given as A B, and its diagonal as C.

Make DE equal to C . From D with radius equal to A , and E with radius equal to B draw arcs cutting each other in F , and from E in the same way draw arcs cutting each other in G . Join DF , DG , EF , EG . Then $DFEG$ is the parallelogram required.

PROBLEM XXIV.—To construct a trapezium having one of its diagonals given as A, and its adjacent pairs of sides as B C.

Make DE equal to A . From D with radius equal to C , and from E with radius equal to B , draw arcs on either side of DE cutting each other in F , G . Join DF , FE , EG , GD . $DFEG$ is the trapezium required.

Exercises in Word Building—XI.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *CULPA*, *a fault*; *CURA*, *care*; and *DEUS* and *DIVUS*, *a god*.

2. The Latin adjectives *DENSUS*, *thick*; and *DIGNUS*, *worthy*.

3. The Latin verbs *CENSEO*, *I order or decree*; and *CERNO*, *I perceive*; and *CIO*, *I call or rouse up*; with their participles, *CRETUS*, *perceived*; and *CITUS*, *roused*.

BOADICEA.

BY WILLIAM COWPER.

war'-ri-or ...soldier, one who
fights

in-dig'-nant ...angry, roused
by outrage

mien.....appearance, bearing

coun'-sel ...advice, direction

sagewise, pregnant with
wisdom

hoar'-y ...grey headed, white
with years

match'-lessunequaled,
unsurpassed

re-SENT'-ment..anger, passion

ter'-rorswords inspiring
fear

pe'-rish ...be utterly destroyed

ab'-horred ..hated with ex-
cessive dislike

em'-pirerule, sovereign
power

re-nowned' famed, celebrated

tram'-ples...treads under foot

heed'-less...careless, thought-
less

har'-mo-nymusic

pro'-ge-nyoffspring

re'-gions...countries, tracts of
land

pos-te'-ri-tydescendants

sway ...possess and rule over

in-vin'-ci-ble ...not to be con-
quered

bard.....poet, minstrel

pro-phet'-ic...treating of
events to come

preg'-nantfull of, laden
with

ce-les'-tial pertaining to
heaven

aw'-ful ...dreadful, inspiring
fear

rushed...hurried at full speed

hurledcast (as in the
Scriptures, "cast the same
in his teeth")

ruf'-fians ...cruel and brutal
men

pit'-i-lesswithout mercy

a-wards' ...distributes, gives

ven'-geance...punishment for
a fault, and not retribution

bes-towed'...given, conferred

When the British warrior queen,
Bleeding from the Roman rods,
Sought, with an indignant mien,
Counsel of her country's gods,

Sage beneath the spreading oak
Sat the Druid, hoary chief ;
Every burning word he spoke
Full of rage, and full of grief.

" Princess ! if our aged eyes
Weep upon thy matchless wrongs,
'Tis because resentment ties
All the terrors of our tongues.

" Rome shall perish—write that word
In the blood that she has spilt ;
Perish, hopeless and abhorred
Deep in ruin as in guilt.

" Rome, for empire far renowned,
Tramples on a thousand states ;
Soon her pride shall kiss the ground—
Hark ! the Gaul is at her gates !

" Other Romans shall arise,
Heedless of a soldier's name ;
Sounds, not arms, shall win the prize,
Harmony the path to fame.

" Then the progeny that springs
From the forests of our land,
Armed with thunder, clad with wings,
Shall a wider world command

" Regions Cæsar never knew
Thy posterity shall sway ;
Where his eagles never flew,
None invincible as they."

Such the bard's prophetic words,
Pregnant with celestial fire,
Bending as he swept the chords
Of his sweet but awful lyre.

She, with all a monarch's pride,
Felt them in her bosom glow :
Rushed to battle, fought and died ;
Dying, hurled them at the foe.

Ruffians, pitiless as proud,
 Heaven awards the vengeance due ;
 Empire is on us bestowed,
 Shame and ruin wait for you.

Exercise in Dictation—XIII.

All kinds of sound travel at the same rate at the same temperature : thus at a temperature of 62 degrees the velocity of any kind of sound will be 1125 feet per second. The sound of a gun and the striking of a hammer are equally rapid in their motions. The softest whisper flies as swiftly as does the loudest thunder, though it is not heard so far.

TRAVELLING IN SOUTH AMERICA.

PART I.

tra'-vel-ers ... <i>persons who go from one place to another</i>	in-spect' <i>look closely at, examine</i>
con'-ti-nent <i>a very large tract of land</i>	cred'-it <i>believe, suppose possible</i>
in-ter-sect'-ed <i>crossed traversed</i>	an'-i-ma-ted .. <i>lively, spirited</i>
ex-trem'-i-ty ... <i>end, furthest point</i>	cas'-u-al-ties <i>accidents</i>
pas'-ses ... <i>narrow passages in mountains</i>	a-dapt'-ed <i>well fitted, suitable to</i>
per-pen-dic'-u-lar ... <i>upright, vertical</i>	pe'-on <i>a South American labourer</i>
oc-cu-pa'-tion ... <i>employment</i>	pon-cho <i>a large shawl or rug</i>
pas'-sen-ger ... <i>one who travels</i>	girthed ... <i>bound with a broad strap</i>
per'-il-ous <i>full of danger</i>	in-ge-nu'-i-ty ... <i>skill, sagacity</i>
ter-ri'-fic ... <i>alarming, causing fear</i>	con-tend' ... <i>struggle against</i>
chasm <i>a deep opening, or rift in the earth</i>	re-sent'-ed <i>shown to be taken as an affront</i>
sa-ga'-ci-ty <i>skill and instinct</i>	vi'-cious <i>full of vice and evil intentions</i>
pre-cau'-tion <i>care, preventive measure</i>	schemes <i>plans</i>
in-cur' <i>are liable to</i>	ex-e-cu'-tion <i>course of performance</i>
	con-ceals' <i>hides</i>

Travellers in England, or even those who may have passed over the Pyrenees or Alps, can have but a faint idea of the labour and danger of crossing the Andes, that immense mountain-chain by which the continent of South America is intersected, from its southern to its most northern extremity, dividing Peru and Chili, on the western coasts, from Columbia and Brazil, on the eastern. Many of the passes are upwards of 18,000 feet, or nearly four miles, in perpendicular height, above the level of the sea. In some parts men, who have made it their sole occupation, carry the passenger up the most steep and dangerous paths, in a kind of chair fastened to their backs; but in general, the journey is made by travellers mounted on that patient and sure-footed animal, the mule.

In the perilous situation common to the traveller in these terrific regions, his safety depends wholly on the sure-footedness of his mule. In the Pass along which the traveller is often obliged to proceed, the road is separated by a chasm, several feet in width, which forms the mouth of a yawning gulf, some hundreds of feet in depth. The sagacity shown by the mules in leaping these dangerous openings, which are of common occurrence, is a subject of admiration among all travellers who have visited these regions. In some places, also, it is necessary to make the descent of immense heights; an undertaking of great danger, from their excessive steepness, and the slippery state of the mule-track. "On these occasions the mules," says Colonel Hamilton, "take every precaution, and seem to know the danger they incur; for they inspect the road narrowly before them, and then place their fore-legs close together, and slide down on their hams in a manner which scarcely any one but an eye-witness would credit."

Sir Francis Bond Head, in his "Rough Notes of a Journey across the Pampas," gives the following animated picture of the preparation of a train of baggage-mules for a journey over these dangerous passes; and of some of the casualties common to these perilous journeys.

"Anxious to be off," says he, "I ordered the mules to be saddled; as soon as this was done, the baggage mules were ordered to be got ready. Every article of baggage

was brought into the yard, and divided into six parcels, quite different from each other in weight and bulk, but adapted to the strength of our six mules.

"The operation of loading then began. The peon first caught a great brown mule with his lasso, and then put a poncho over his eyes, and tied it under his throat, leaving the animal's mouth and nose uncovered. The mule stood still, while the captain and peon first put on the large straw pack-saddle, which they girthed to him in such a manner that nothing could move it. The articles were then placed, one by one, on each side, and bound together, with a force and ingenuity against which it was hopeless for the mule to contend.

"I could not help pitying the poor animal, on seeing him thus prepared for carrying a heavy load, such a wearisome distance, and over such lofty mountains as the Andes; yet, it is truly amusing to watch the nose and mouth of a mule when his eyes are blinded, and his ears pressed down upon his neck in the poncho. Every movement which is made about him, either to arrange his saddle or his load, is resented by a curl of his nose and upper-lip, which, in ten thousand wrinkles, is expressive beyond description of every thing that is vicious and spiteful; he appears to be planning all sorts of petty schemes of revenge, and as soon as the poncho is taken off, generally begins to put some of them into execution, either by running with his load against some other mule, or by kicking him. However, as soon as he finds that his burden is not to be got rid of, he dismisses, or perhaps conceals his resentment, and instantly assumes a look of patience and resignation."

Arithmetic.—XII. Long Measure—Division.

1.—Divide 32967 lea. 2 mi. 3 fur. 27 po. 4 yds. 2 ft. 10 in., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12.

2.—Divide 89296 miles, and 583690 lea. 15 poles, 11 in., by 184, 276, 302, and 427.

3.—Divide 46832569 lea. 2 mi. 3 po. 1 ft., by 3187, 5624, 8410, and 9696.

TRAVELLING IN SOUTH AMERICA.—PART II.

ap-proach'ingdrawing near to	pro-vi'sions .. articles of food
pas'sa-bleable to be traversed	de-ci-ded ...brought to a crisis
con-tin'-ued ...without inter- ruption	des-troyed' ...overturned, put an end to
slopean inclined plane	dis-ap-peared'went out of sight
tor-rentrapid stream of water	fat'-aldeadly, destructive
sur'-face ...top, uppermost part	sol'-i-ta-ry ...lonely, by itself
pre'-ci-pice ...steep and abrupt descent	Pha-e-tona son of Apollo, fabled by the ancients to have fallen from the chariot of the sun
vi'o-lenceforce, fury	wit'-nessedseen, viewed
las'-so ...a long piece of leather thong, with a running noose at one end	coun'-te-nance ..face, facial aspect
pro-ject'-ingsticking out from	de-ject'-eddispirited, cast down
com-mence'-ment ..beginning	bul-le-tin'official report, public announcement
port-man'-teau ...a leathern receptacle for carrying clothes	in-cred'-i-blesuch as can scarcely be believed

The following is an incident which occurred in the course of the journey, the preparations for which have been described in the previous lesson.

“As I was looking up at the region of snow, and as my mule was scrambling along the steep side of the rock, the captain overtook me, and asked me if I choose to come on, as he was going to look at a very dangerous part of the road, which we were approaching, to see if it was passable, before the mules came to it.

“In half an hour we arrived at the spot. It is the worst pass in the whole road over the Cordillera Mountains. The mountain above appears almost perpendicular, and in one continued slope down to a rapid torrent that is raging underneath. The surface is covered with loose earth and stones, which have been brought down by the waters. The path goes across this slope, and is very bad for about seventy yards, being only a few inches broad; but the

point of danger is a spot, where the water, which comes down from the top of the mountain, either washes the path away, or covers it over with loose stones. In some places, the rock almost touches one's shoulder, while the precipice is immediately under the opposite foot, and high above head, are a number of loose stones, which appear as if the slightest touch would send them rolling into the torrent beneath, which is foaming and running with great violence.

As soon as we had crossed the pass, which is only seventy yards long, the captain told me it was a very bad place for baggage mules ; that four hundred had been lost there ; and that we should probably also lose one. He said, that he could get down to the water at a place about a hundred yards off, and wait there with his lasso, to catch any mule that might fall into the torrent ; and he requested me to lead on his mule. However, I resolved to see the tumble, if there was to be one, so the captain took away my mule and his own, and while I stood on a projecting rock, at the end of the pass, he scrambled down on foot, till he got to the level of the water.

"The drove of mules now came in sight, one following another ; a few were carrying no burdens, but the rest were either mounted or heavily laden. As soon as the leading mule came to the commencement of the pass, he stopped, evidently unwilling to proceed, and of course all the rest stopped also.

"He was the finest mule we had, and, on that account, had twice as much to carry as any of the others. With his nose to the ground, literally smelling his way, he walked gently on, often changing the position of his feet, if he found the ground would not bear, until he came to the bad part of the pass, when he stopped ; but the peons threw stones at him, and he continued his path in safety, and several others followed.

"At length, a young mule, carrying a portmanteau, with two large sacks of provisions, and many other things, in passing the bad point, struck his load against the rock, which knocked his two hind-legs over the precipice, and the loose stones immediately began to roll away from under them ; however, his fore-legs were still upon the narrow

path ; he had no room to put his head there, but he placed his nose on the path to his left, and appeared to hold on by his mouth ; his perilous fate was soon decided by a loose mule, who, in walking along after him, knocked his comrade's nose off the path, destroyed his balance, and head over heels the poor creature instantly commenced a fall, which was really quite terrific. With all his baggage firmly lashed to him, he rolled down the steep slope, until he came to the part which was perpendicular, and then he seemed to bound off, and turning round in the air, fell into the deep torrent, on his back, and upon his baggage, and instantly disappeared."

To any other animal but a mule, this fall must have been fatal ; he was carried down by the stream in spite of all his efforts, and, turning the corner of a rock, was given up for lost. "At length," the author continues, "I saw at a distance a solitary mule walking towards us ! We instantly perceived that he was the Phaëton whose fall we had just witnessed, and in a few moments he came up to us to join his comrades. He was, of course, dripping wet, his eye looked dull, and his whole countenance was dejected, but none of his bones were broken ; he was very little cut, and the bulletin of his health was altogether incredible."

Exercises in Word Building.—XII.

Form, according to the models, lists of English words from—

1.—The Latin substantives *DIES*, *a day* ; *DOMINUS*, *a master* ; and *DOMUS*, *a house*.

2.—The Latin adjectives *DURUS*, *hard* ; *FELIX*, *happy* ; and *FESTUS*, *joyful*.

3.—The Latin verbs *CLAMO*, *I call out* ; with its participle *CLAMATUS*, *called out* ; *CLINO*, *I bend or incline* ; and *COLO*, *I till* ; with its participle *CULTUS*, *tilled*.

Exercise in Dictation—XIV

The blushing beauty of the rose and the modest blue of the violet are not in the flowers themselves, but in the light that surrounds them : odour, softness, and beauty of figure are their own, but it is light alone that dresses them up in those robes which shame the haughty monarch's pride.

THE POND.

BY JOHN BYROM.

Author of some Poems, and the Inventor of a System of Shorthand Writing.

Born 1691 ; Died September 28, 1763.

seized...occupied, entered into	cal'-cu-late...count the cost of
per-pet'-u-al-ly. ..constantly, continually	reck'-onedcounted up
tor-ment'-ed...teased, plagued	main-tained'...held to, con- tended for
ven'-tureddared	pro-di'-gious . enormous, very great
con-su'-ming...wearing away, using up	cleans'-ing...making free from dirt
buck'-ets...pails made of wood	fin'-i-cal...foppish, nice about trifles
col-lect'-inggathering	con-vin'-cing...persuading by evidence
grudg'-ing...envying, disliking to see it pass	fan'-tas-ticwhimsical
mois'-turewet, dampness	in-tro-duced'brought in
drain'-ing...carrying off water from	un-con'-scion-a-ble ...unrea- sonable
blamedtold him he was wrong, or foolish	i'-temalso, moreover
cravedasked humbly	ex-ha-la'-tions...evaporations drawn from the surface by heat
slakequench, satisfy	mea'-grethin, lean
e-now'enough, sufficient	mis'-er-a-ble ...wretched, un- happy
quest ...search of, looking for	re'-al-ise...feel in all its force, bring home to one's own case
soughs.....small underground drains	
slui'-ces.....flood-gates, any source of water supply	
mod'-er-atenot excessive, within bounds	

Once on a time, a certain man was found
That had a pond of water in his ground :
A fine large pond of water fresh and clear,
Enough to serve his turn for many a year.
Yet so it was, a strange unhappy dread
Of wanting water seized the fellow's head :
When he was dry, he was afraid to drink
Too much at once, for fear his pond should sink.

Perpetually tormented with this thought,
He never ventured on a hearty draught ;
Consuming all his time and strength away,
To make his pond rise higher every day.
In a wet season he would skip about,
Placing his buckets under every spout ;
From falling showers collecting fresh supply,
And grudging every cloud that passed by ;
Cursing the dryness of the times each hour,
Although it rained as fast as it could pour.
Then he would wade through every dirty spot,
Where any little moisture could be got ;
And when he had done draining of a bog,
Still kept himself as dirty as a hog :
And cried, whene'er folks blamed him, " What d'ye mean ?
It costs a world of water to be clean ! "
If some poor neighbour craved to slake his thirst,
" What, rob my pond ? I'll see the rogue hanged first.
A burning shame these vermin of the poor
Should creep unpunished thus about my door !
As if I had not frogs and toads enow,
That sink my pond whatever I can do."

The sun still found him, as he rose or set,
Always in quest of matters that were wet :
Betimes he rose to sweep the morning dew,
And rested late to catch the evening too ;
With soughs and troughs he laboured to enrich
The rising pond from every neighbouring ditch ;
With soughs, and troughs, and pipes, and cuts, and sluices,
From growing plants he sucked the very juices ;
He left, in short, for this belovéd plunder,
No stone unturned that could have water under.

Sometimes, when forced to quit his awkward toil,
And—sore against his will—to rest awhile,
Then straight he took his book, and down he sat
To calculate the expenses he was at ;
How much he suffered, at a moderate guess,
From all those ways by which the pond grew less ;
For as to those by which it still grew bigger,
For them he reckoned—not a single figure :

He knew a wise old saying, which he maintained,
That 'twas bad luck to count what one had gained.
"First for myself—my daily charges here
Cost a prodigious quantity a year :
But things are come to such a pass, indeed
We spend ten times the water that we need ;
People are grown, with washing, cleaning, rinsing,
So finical and nice, past all convincing ;
So many proud fantastic modes, in short,
Are introduced, that my poor pond pays for't.
Not but I could be well enough content
With what upon my own account is spent ;
But those large articles, from whence I reap
No kind of profit, strike me on a heap ;
What a vast deal each moment, at a sup,
This ever-thirsty earth itself drinks up !
Such holes ! and gaps ! Alas ! my pond provides
Scarce for its own unconscionable sides.
Nay, how can one imagine it should thrive,
So many creatures as it keeps alive !
Then all the birds that fly along the air
Light at my pond, and come in for a share.
Item, at every puff of wind that blows,
Away at once the surface of it goes :
The rest, in exhalations to the sun—
One month's fair weather—and I am undone."

This life he led for many a year together—
Grown old and grey in watching of the weather ;
Meagre as Death itself, till this same Death
Stopped, as the saying is, his vital breath ;
For as the old man was carrying to his field
A heavier burden than he well could wield,
He missed his footing, or in some way fumbled
In tumbling of it in—but in he tumbled.
Mighty desirous to get out again,
He screamed and scrambled, but 'twas all in vain :
The place was grown so very deep and wide,
Nor bottom of it could he feel, nor side,
And so—in the middle of his pond—he died.

What think ye now, from this imperfect sketch,
 My friends, of such a miserable wretch ?
 " Why, 'tis a wretch, we think, of your own making ;
 No fool can be supposed in such a taking :
 Your own warm fancy." Nay, but warm or cool,
 The world abounds with many such a fool :
 The choicest ills, the greatest torments, sure
 Are those which numbers *labour* to endure.
 " What ! for a pond ? " Why, call it an estate :
 You change the name, but realise the fate.

THE IDLE SHEPHERD BOYS.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

chat'-terstalks or chirps incessantly	baf'-flemock, defeat
ram'-blingwandering in any direction	gulfa deep rift in the earth
glit'-ter-ing ..shining, glisten- ing (as the vapour from a lime-kiln).	chal'-len-ger ...one who dares or provokes another to some action
wan'-ton-ness ...playfulness, excessive gladness	tot'-terswalks with trembling steps
syc'-a-morea species of maple tree	pal'-lidpale, bloodless
frag'-mentsshort pieces, snatches	es'-pies'sees, catches sight of
rus'-tydiscoloured by the weather	cat'-a-racta fall of water rushing over rocks
margemargin, brink, edge	pro-found'deep
ju'-bi-leea high festival attended with great rejoicings	for-lorn'unhappy, worn with woe
cor'-on-ala chaplet or garland	rue'-ful ..sorrowful, despairing
plain'-tivemournful, appealing to the heart	de-ferred' ...put off for a time
ghyll ...a north-country word, meaning a deep narrow vale, with a stream running through it	en-com'-passedencircled, surrounded
	un-ex-pect'-ednot anticipated
	maimedinjured in limb
	scarred ...torn, cut, wounded
	hiedwent in haste
	up-braid' ...reprove, admonish

The valley rings with mirth and joy ;
Among the hills the echoes play
A never, never ending song,
To welcome in the May.
The magpie chatters with delight ;
The mountain raven's youngling brood
Have left the mother and the nest,
And they go rambling east and west
In search of their own food ;
Or through the glittering vapour dart
In very wantonness of heart.

Beneath a rock, upon the grass,
Two boys are sitting in the sun ;
Boys that have had no work to do,
Or work that now is done.
On pipes of sycamore they play
The fragments of a Christmas Hymn :
Or with that plant which in our dale
We call Stag-horn, or Fox's tail,
Their rusty hats they trim ;
And thus, as happy as the day,
Those shepherds wear the time away.

Along the river's stony marge
The sand-lark chants a joyous song ;
The thrush is busy in the wood,
And carols loud and strong.
A thousand lambs are on the rocks,
All newly born ! both earth and sky
Keep jubilee ; and more than all,
Those boys with their green coronal ;
They never hear the cry,
That plaintive cry ! which up the hill
Comes from the depth of Dungeon-Ghyll.

Said Walter leaping from the ground,
"Down to the stump of yon old yew
We'll for our whistles run a race,"—
Away the shepherds flew.

They leapt—they ran—and when they came
Right opposite to Dungeon-Ghyll,
Seeing that he should lose the prize,
“Stop !” to his comrade Walter cries—
He stopped with no good will :
Said Walter, then, “Your task is here,
’Twill baffle you for half a year.

“Cross, if you dare, where I shall cross—
Come on, and in my footsteps tread !”
The other took him at his word,
And followed as he led.
It was a spot which you may see
If ever you to Langdale go ;
Into a chasm a mighty block
Hath fallen, and made a bridge of rock,
The gulf is deep below ;
And in a basin black and small
Receives a lofty waterfall.

With staff in hand across the cleft
The challenger pursued his march ;
And now, all eyes and feet, hath gained
The middle of the arch,
When list ! he hears a piteous moan—
Again !—his heart within him dies—
His pulse is stopped, his breath is lost,
He totters, pallid as a ghost,
And, looking down, espies
A lamb, that in the pool is pent
Within that black and frightful rent.

The lamb had slipped into the stream,
And safe without a bruise or wound
The cataract had borne him down
Into the gulf profound.
His dam had seen him when he fell,
She saw him down the torrent borne ;
And, while with all a mother’s love
She from the lofty rocks above
Sent forth a cry forlorn,

The lamb, still swimming round and round,
Made answer to that plaintive sound.

When he had learnt what thing it was
That sent this rueful cry, I ween
The boy recovered heart, and told
The sight which he had seen.
Both gladly now deferred their task ;
Nor was there wanting other aid—
A poet, one who loves the brooks
Far better than the sage's books,
By chance had thither strayed ;
And there the helpless lamb he found
By those huge rocks encompassed round.

He drew it gently from the pool,
And brought it forth into the light ;
The shepherds met him with his charge,
An unexpected sight !
Into their arms the lamb they took,
Said they, "He's neither maimed nor scarred."
Then up the steep ascent they hied,
And placed him at his mother's side ;
And gently did the bard
Those idle shepherd-boys upbraid,
And bade them better mind their trade.

Arithmetic—XIII. Liquid Measure—Reduction.

1. Reduce 127 gallons, 369 gallons, and 559 gals. 3 qts. 1 pt. 3 gills to gills.

2. Reduce 324 tuns to gills ; and show how many gills there are in 739 pipes or butts of wine, 875 puncheons, and 923 hogsheads respectively.

3. Reduce 4379 butts of ale, 5394 hogsheads, 9862 barrels, 10834 kilderkins, and 798296 firkins respectively to gills.

Exercise in Dictation.—XV.

The Calmucks, on a journey, have a practice of placing horse-flesh under their saddles, in order to prepare it for food, saying a steak so dressed becomes tender and palatable. The guachos, or herdsmen, of South America prepare their *charqui*, or jerked beef, by cutting it in strips and drying it in the sun.

YE MARINERS OF ENGLAND.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

mar'in-ers *sailors, navigators***braved**... *stood in defiance of, endured***stan'-dard** *flag, ensign***launch** *send on the water***spir'-its** *ghosts, the immaterial part of man as opposed to the body***quells** *quiets, subdues***tem-pests** *storms of wind and rain***bul'-warks** *fortifications for defence***thun'-ders**... *the noise of great guns***me'-te-or** *having a bright brilliant appearance***ter-ri'-fic** *causing alarm*
ceased *stopped, left off*

Ye mariners of England
 That guard our native seas,
 Whose flag has braved, a thousand years,
 The battle and the breeze !
 Your glorious standard launch again
 To match another foe,
 And sweep through the deep,
 While the stormy tempests blow ;
 While the battle rages loud and long,
 And the stormy tempests blow.

The spirits of your fathers
 Shall start from every wave !
 For the deck it was their field of fame,
 And ocean was their grave :
 Where Blake and mighty Nelson fell
 Your manly hearts shall glow
 As ye sweep through the deep,
 While the stormy tempests blow ;
 While the battle rages loud and long
 And the stormy tempests blow.

Britannia needs no bulwarks,
 No towers along the steep ;
 Her march is o'er the mountain waves,
 Her home is on the deep.
 With thunders from her native oak

She quells the floods below—
 As they roar on the shore,
 When the stormy tempests blow ;
 When the battle rages loud and long,
 And the stormy tempests blow.

The meteor flag of England
 Shall yet terrific burn,
 Till danger-troubled night depart,
 And the star of peace return.
 Then, then, ye ocean warriors !
 Our song and feast shall flow
 To the fame of your name,
 When the storm has ceased to blow ;
 When the fiery fight is heard no more
 And the storm has ceased to blow.

THINKS I TO MYSELF !

pub'-lic <i>pertaining to the community at large</i>	pov'-er-ty <i>destitution, want of the necessities of life</i>
de-ter-mi-na'-tion <i>fixed resolution</i>	drunk'-en-ness <i>intoxication, addiction to strong drink</i>
af-fairs' <i>matters, business</i>	in-tem'-per-ance <i>immoderate use of drink</i>
al-to-geth'-er <i>in the whole</i>	un-ne'-ces-sa-ri-ly <i>without need or requirement</i>
stom'-ach <i>the part of the body which serves as a receptacle for that which is eaten and drunk</i>	in-ter'-est <i>the sum paid yearly for the use of money</i>
ex-pects' <i>looks out for</i>	nou'-rish-ment <i>sustenance</i>
co'-gi-ta-ting .. <i>thinking, turning over in one's mind</i>	en-tail' .. <i>bring with certainty</i>
tem'-per-ance <i>moderation, abstinence from alcoholic drinks</i>	re-fresh'-ment .. <i>food, drink and rest</i>
so-ci'-e-ty <i>body of men enrolled for any purpose</i>	en-ter-tain'-ment <i>hospitality, reception</i>
ex-act'-ly <i>punctually, precisely</i>	spir'-it-u-ous <i>containing alcohol or spirit</i>
pre'-sent-ly <i>after a short time, in a few minutes</i>	dec-la-ra'-tion <i>manifesto, avowal of intentions</i>
	dis-coun'-ten-ance <i>dis-courage, check, restrain</i>

Thinks I to myself, as I sat by the fire the other night, my wife sitting by me, I have thrown away a good deal of time one way or other on public affairs, and it is high time now to attend to my own ; so I told Madge my mind, and my determination to put our own matters right.

"Ah !" says Madge, "that is sooner said than done, John. I have all along thought that there were many matters in-doors, as well as out of doors, that wanted putting to rights ; it was of no use for me to speak, when I saw your head was so full about other people's affairs. I always thought there was sadly too much of your week's wages went in drink ; and then that gin ! I don't like that gin !"

Thinks I to myself, Madge is right, but I don't know which way to begin to mend it. Let me see, there's $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. and 2d. is $3\frac{1}{2}$ d., and 2d. is $5\frac{1}{2}$ d., and 2d. is $7\frac{1}{2}$ d., and 2d. is $9\frac{1}{2}$ d., and $1\frac{1}{2}$ d. is 11d. That's for one day, and then there's seven days in a week, that's 7s. all but 7d., that's 6s. 5d. But on Sunday I don't spend above 6d. because Madge will have me to go to church ; well that's 6s. a week.

Thinks I to myself, 6s. a week is a good deal, and some working men that I hear of, don't get more than that altogether ; but, then, I've a good place of work as times go, and I get pretty good wages, and there's many a man that drinks more than I do, and ours is hard work, and a man that works hard must have something ; and yet, thinks I to myself, I may not always have a good place, and good wages, and if I now spend all that I get, what is to become of us if I should be out of work, or anything of that sort ?

Thinks I to myself, I wish I could do without so much drink, and take more of my wages home to Madge, because I know she would make the best of it. But then, again, thinks I to myself, a man must keep himself up to his work or it's no use ; and, besides, one does not like to leave off what one's used to ; and then, again, thinks I to myself, how I should get laughed at by my comrades !

But then, again, thinks I, "let them laugh that win,"—but I like a drop of drink, and my stomach expects it when the hour comes. Ah ! and the gin too ; and, thinks I to

myself, my stomach would not look for it if it did not do it good ; and yet so much of this drink pinches us all so that we have no money for nothing.

Well ! while I was cogitating about this, I saw against the wall a large printed bill, " A meeting of members and friends of the Temperance Society will take place to-night at the Working Men's Institute." Then, thinks I to myself, I'll be there too, and hear what it's all about.

I took care to be there to the hour exactly. Well, thinks I to myself, this is a shabby sort of a meeting too ! Why here's not above a half-a-dozen of us altogether. Well, presently a few more came in, and very soon a man got up and began. He said that three-fourths of the crime, and poverty, and wretchedness, and misery, that was in the country, was from drunkenness. Thinks I to myself, surely it cannot be so bad as that. He went on to tell us that the spirits drunk in these kingdoms every year would fill a canal five miles long, sixty yards wide, and three feet deep : here I stared with all my eyes. He continued, " Now," says he, " inquire into the case of the first object of wretchedness which you meet, and it's three to one but you find it occasioned, directly or indirectly, by intemperance. It occasions, on the lowest calculation, one half of the cases of madness ; it is as unsparing as death ; it levels all ranks, all ages, and all conditions. It is like the horse-leech, never satisfied. ' Give, give, give ! ' " Thinks I to myself, it's well our Madge is not here, for that's what she says of the ale-house, that it is always " Give, give, give ! " Well, so he went on, and told us, that if a man began at twenty-one years of age, to lay by four shillings a week, instead of spending it unnecessarily in drink, he would have

At 31.....	£130	15	1½
At 51.....	735	14	11¼
At 71.....	2,296	0	4¾

That is, supposing he kept putting it out to interest at the end of every year, and adding the interest to it. Thinks I to myself, I should never have thought that.

And then he said that there was not one particle of

nourishment in all the gin that could be drank, and that it gave no more strength to a man than a whip or spur did to a horse.

Then thinks I to myself, the gin-shop shall have no more of my money.

He went on to say, "Keep away from the public-house; you will entail distress upon your families and yourselves by its expense. Keep away from the public-house," says he again. "Refreshment, it is true, is necessary for the traveller, food for the hungry, and rest for the weary; but you require no refreshment, no food, no rest, which you cannot get much better at home than in the house of public entertainment, and in the company of sots. Thinks I to myself, that's true, the company of my Madge and the children is better than the company of all the sots in all the public-houses in our town, and I will keep from the public-house.

Then the man went on, "My friends," said he, "resolve this night, never more to taste spirituous liquors, except for medical purposes. And that you may be steady to your purpose, put your hand to the Temperance declaration, and become a member of the 'Temperance Society'—'We agree to abstain from distilled spirits, except for medicinal purposes, and to discountenance the causes and practice of intemperance.'"

Thinks I to myself, so I will, and away I went and signed my name, and I hope to be true to my colours. I know this, that ever since I signed, Madge and the children have been all better off, and had many more real comforts, and we have begun a little store in the Saving Bank, against a rainy day.

Arithmetic—XIV. Liquid Measure—Reduction.

1. Reduce 86093426873 gills and 94296873106 gills respectively to gallons, hogsheads, puncheons, pipes, and tuns of wine.

2. Reduce 47093268549 gills and 82936849234 gills respectively to gallons, firkins, kilderkins, barrels, hogsheads, and butts of beer.

3. How many pipes of wine in 836250429871 gills? and how many butts of beer in 937284603292 gills?

THE SLAVE'S DREAM.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

un-gath'-ered...*still standing,*
not cut

sick'-le*curved hook for*
cutting corn

mat'-ted*tangled, rough*

land'-scape*country before*
the view

flowed*rolled onwards*

tink'-ling ...*jingling of bells,*
arms, harness, and accoutre-
ments

car-a-vans'...*bodies of traders*
and their stores

fu'-ri-ous*impetuous, very*
great

mar'-tial*warlike, soldierly*

tri'-umph*exultant joy*

scab'-bard...*case in which the*
sword is carried

stal'-lion.....*a war horse,*
charger

fla-min'-goes...*birds of a red*
colour

tam'-a-rind...*a tree bearing a*
fruit possessing an acid
flavour

my'-ri-ad...*ten thousand (used*
also for any infinite number)

tem'-pes-tu-ous*stormy,*
fierce

il-lu'-mined*lighted up*

life'-less.....*inanimate, dead*

fet'-ter*means of restraint*

Beside the ungathered rice he lay,
 His sickle in his hand ;
 His breast was bare, his matted hair
 Was buried in the sand ;
 Again in the mist and shadow of sleep
 He saw his native land.

Wide through the landscape of his dreams
 The lordly Niger flowed ;
 Beneath the palm-trees on the plain
 Once more a king he strode,
 And heard the tinkling caravans
 Descend the mountain road.

He saw once more his dark-eyed queen
 Among her children stand ;
 They clasped his neck, they kissed his cheeks,
 They held him by the hand :
 A tear burst from the sleeper's lids,
 And fell into the sand.

And then at furious speed he rode
Along the Niger's bank ;
His bridle-reins were golden chains,
And, with a martial clank,
At each leap he could feel his scabbard of steel
Smiting his stallion's flank.

Before him, like a blood-red flag,
The bright flamingoes flew ;
From morn till night he followed their flight,
O'er plains where the tarmarind grew,
Till he saw the roof of Caffre huts
And the ocean rose to view.

At night he heard the lion roar,
And the hyena scream,
And the river horse, as he crushed the reeds
Beside some hidden stream ;
And it passed, like a glorious roll of drums,
Through the triumph of his dream.

The forests, with their myriad tongues,
Shouted of liberty ;
And the blast of the desert cried aloud
With a voice so wild and free,
Then he started in his sleep and smiled
At their tempestuous glee.

He did not feel the driver's whip,
Nor the burning heat of day ;
For death had illumined the land of sleep,
And his lifeless body lay
A worn-out fetter, that the soul
Had broken and thrown away !

Exercise in Word Building—XIV.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1.—The Latin substantives *FANUM*, a temple ; *FINIS*, an end ;
and *FLAMMA*, a flame.

2.—The Latin adjectives *GRATUS*, thankful ; *GRAVIS*, heavy.

3.—The Latin verbs *CUBO*, *CUMBO*, I lie down ; and *CURRO*,
I run, with its Participle *CURSUS*, ran.

A CHRISTIAN'S DUTIES.

BY THE REV. GEORGE HERBERT.

Author of "The Temple," "Sacred Poems," "A Priest to the Temple; or, the Country Parson," &c.

Born April 3, 1593; Died February, 1633.

en-hance' ...increase in value	chimering a peal as a summons to church
ver-ser ...poet, maker of verses	rev'-er-encedeferential humility
cow'-ards ...those who have no courage, the timorous	purgedcleared, purified
thrif't'-yfrugal, sparing	coz-enrob, cheat, defraud
cov'-e-tousgreedy of gain	mis-like'find fault with
con-tempt'-i-blepaltry, despicable	con-ceiv'-est ...understandest
un'-thrif't ...spendthrift, wasteful man	pa'-ti-encelong suffering, endurance
re-store'give back, return	es-capes'gets clear of
tithe ...thetenth part, the portion due to the priest	a-bode'dwelling
pur'-loined ...kept back, stolen	com-bine'associate with, enter into league with
can'-kers ...affects with disease	de-cay' ...wasting, falling away
per-mis'-sion ...leave, licence	

Thou, whose sweet youth and early hopes enhance
 Thy rate and price, and mark thee for a treasure,
 Harken unto a verser, who may chance
 Rhyme thee good, to make a bait of pleasure.
 A verse may find him who a sermon flies,
 And turn delight into a sacrifice.

The cheapest sins most dearly punished are,
 Because to shun them also is so cheap :
 For we have wit to mark them, and to spare.
 O crumble not away thy soul's fair heap !
 If thou wilt die, the gates of hell are broad :
 Pride and full sins have made the way a road.

Lie not ; but let thy mouth be true to God,
 Thy mouth to it, thy actions to them both :
 Cowards tell lies, and those that fear the rod ;
 The stormy working soul spits lies and froth.

Dare to be true. Nothing can need a lie :
A fault, which needs it most, grows two thereby.

Be thrifty but not covetous ; therefore give
Thy need, thy honour, and thy friend his due.
Never was scraper brave man. Get to live ;
Then live and use it : else, it is not true
That thou hast gotten. Surely use alone
Makes money not a contemptible stone.

By no means run in debt : take thine own measure.
Who cannot live on twenty pounds a year
Cannot on forty. He's a man of pleasure,
A kind of thing that's for itself too dear.
The curious unthrift makes his clothes too wide,
And spares himself, but would his tailor chide.

Restore to God his due in tithe and time :
A tithe purloined cankers the whole estate.
Sundays observe : think when the bells do chime,
'Tis angels' music ; therefore come not late.
God then deals blessings ; if a king did so,
Who would not haste, nay give, to see the show ?

When once thy foot enters the church, be bare.
God is more there than thou, for thou art there
Only by his permission. Then beware,
And make thyself all reverence and fear.
Kneeling ne'er spoiled silk stocking : quit thy state,
All equal are within the church's gate.

Let vain or busy thoughts have there no part :
Bring not thy plough, thy plots, thy pleasures thither :
Christ purged his temple, so must thou thy heart.
All wordly thoughts are but thieves met together
To cozen thee. Look to thy actions well :
For churches either are our heaven or hell.

Judge not the preacher, for he is thy judge :
If thou mislike him, thou conceivest him not.
God calleth preaching folly. Do not grudge
To pick out treasures from an earthen pot.
The worst speak something good : if all want sense,
God takes a text and preacheth patience,

He that gets patience and the blessing which
 Preachers conclude with, hath not lost his pains.
 He that by being at church escapes the ditch
 Which he might fall in by companions, gains.
 He that loves God's abode, and to combine
 With saints on earth, shall one day with them shine.

Sum up at night what thou hast done by day,
 And in the morning what thou hast to do.
 Dress and undress thy soul : mark the decay
 And growth of it : if with thy watch, that too
 Be down, then wind up both. Since we shall be
 Most surely judged, make thy accounts agree.

Exercise in Dictation.—XVII.

Louis VI. of France was an accomplished sovereign and possessed great energy of mind, courage, and activity. When on his death-bed he addressed his son in the following remarkable words, "Recollect that royalty is nothing more than a public charge, of which you must render a very strict account to him who makes kings and who will judge them."

THE WEAVER'S SONG.

BY BRYAN WALLER PROCTOR (OR BARRY CORNWALL).

Author of "Dramatic Scenes," "English Songs," and other Poems.

Born 1790 ; Still living.

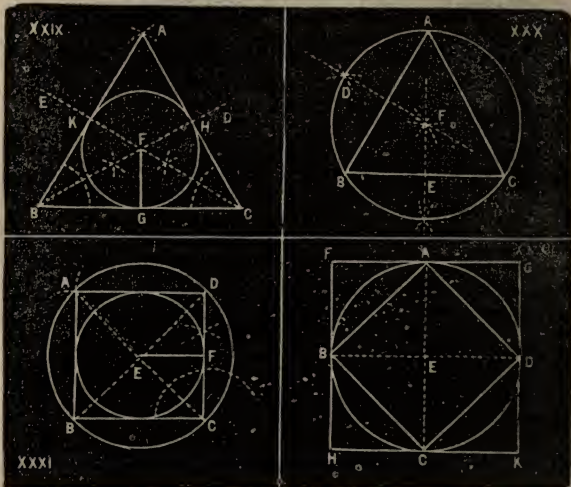
shut'-tle... <i>an instrument used in weaving to carry the woof</i>	col'-ours..... <i>hues, tints</i>
per-fume' <i>scent, odours</i>	gli'-ding... <i>passing rapidly and smoothly</i>
i'-dle..... <i>without working</i>	toil <i>labour, work</i>
skein ... <i>hank of silk or thread</i>	gath'-ers <i>picks, collects</i>
un-twine' ... <i>unravel, pull to pieces</i>	pea'-sant <i>labourer, work- man</i>
en-dure'..... <i>last for ages</i>	delves <i>digs in, cultivates</i>
grieve <i>to sorrow, lament</i>	sea'-sons... <i>changes of the year</i>

Weave, brothers, weave ! Swiftly throw
The shuttle athwart the loom,
And show us how brightly your flowers grow,
That have beauty but no perfume !
Come show us the rose with a hundred dyes,
The lily that hath no spot ;
The violet deep as your true love's eyes,
And the little forget-me-not !
Sing—sing, brothers, weave and sing !
'Tis good both to sing and to weave ;
'Tis better to work than to live idle :
'Tis better to sing than to grieve. . .

Weave, brothers, weave ! Weave and bid
The colours of sunset glow !
Let grace in each gliding thread be hid !
Let beauty above you blow !
Let your skein be long, and your silk be fine,
And your hands both fine and sure ;
And time nor chance shall your work untwine,
But all—like a truth—endure !
Sing—sing, brothers, weave and sing ;
'Tis good both to sing and to weave ;
'Tis better to work than to live idle !
'Tis better to sing than to grieve.

Weave, brothers, weave ! toil is ours ;
But toil is the lot of men :
One gathers the fruit, one gathers the flowers,
One soweth the seed again !
There is not a creature from England's king
To the peasant that delves the soil,
That knows half the pleasure the seasons bring,
If he have not his share of toil !
Sing—sing, brothers, weave and sing !
'Tis good both to sing and to weave ;
'Tis better to work than to live idle :
'Tis better to sing than to grieve.

Simple Practical Geometry.—VIII.



PROBLEM XXIX.—To inscribe a circle in any given triangle, as $A B C$.

Bisect the angles $A B C$, $B C A$ by the lines $B D$, $C E$. From the point F in which they cut each other, draw $F G$ at right angles to $B C$. From F with radius $F G$ describe the circle $G H K$ which is the circle required.

PROBLEM XXX.—To describe a circle about any given triangle as $A B C$.

Bisect the sides $A B$, $B C$, in D and E , and through D and E draw straight lines at right angles to $A B$, $B C$ respectively, cutting each other in F . From F with radius $F A$ describe a circle: this shall pass through the points B , C , and is the circle required.

PROBLEM XXXI.—To inscribe a circle in, or describe a circle about, any given square, as $A B C D$.

Join the diagonals $A C$, $B D$, intersecting in E . From E draw $E F$ perpendicular to any of the sides of the square as $C D$. To inscribe a circle in the square draw it from E with radius $E F$. To describe a circle about the square draw it from E , with radius $E A$.

PROBLEM XXXII.—To inscribe a square in, or describe a square about, a given circle, as $A B C D$.

Draw the diameters $A C$, $B D$ intersecting each other at right angles in E . To inscribe a square in the circle join $A B$, $B C$, $C D$, and $D A$. To describe a square about the circle, draw straight lines $F G$, $H K$ through the points A , C , and $F H$, $G K$ through the points B , D , parallel to the diameters $B D$, $A C$ respectively.

Arithmetic—XV. Liquid Measure—Addition.

(1)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.	(2)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.	(3)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.
5709	1	1	3		3237	3	0	2		8934	3	1	3	
8362	2	0	2		5063	1	1	0		6723	1	1	0	
9789	3	0	1		8219	2	0	3		5189	0	0	2	
3541	0	1	3		5637	0	0	2		6245	2	0	0	
1076	3	1	2		4293	3	1	1		3167	1	1	1	
5923	2	0	1		1086	1	1	0		5130	3	0	0	

4. Add together 53967 gallons, 1 gill, 3 quarts, 18 gallons 1 pint, and 1 pint, 3 gills.

Exercise in Dictation.—XVIII.

He that judges without informing himself to the utmost that he is capable of, cannot acquit himself of judging amiss.

KING HENRY THE FIFTH AND THE HERMIT.

BY ROBERT SOUTHEY.

un-ques'-tionedwithout
inquiry as to his business

rev'-erence respect, veneration

her'-mit.....a recluse, one who
retires from the world and
lives in solitude

plan'-ning..arranging, settling

in-tru'-derone who enters
without being bidden

be-hold'look at

re-pent' ...be sorry for, regret

judg'-ment...sentence, punish-
ment for sin

gli'-ding.....proceeding with a
rapid easy motion

waft'-ed...borne on by the wind

fam'-ine...hunger, deprivation
of food

dis-ease' ...sickness of various
kinds

des-try'...ruin, make desolate

loi'-tered...lingered on the way

has-tens...proceeds in a hurry

suc'-courhelp, assistance

drip'-ping...with water falling
from it in drops

plea'-sant-lyagreeably

vi'-ol ..a small fiddle or violin

lea'-guered ...beset with foes,
besieged

an'-gri-ly ...roused with wrath

mi'-ra-cle.. ..a wonder out of
the common course of nature

mur'-der-erone who kills
another

con-trol'stay, hinder

forced...out on without inclina-
tion

care'-lessheedless

re-mem'-bered ...recollected,
called to memory

He passed unquestioned through the camp ;
Their heads the soldiers bent
In silent reverence, or begged
A blessing as he went ;
And so the hermit passed along,
And reached the royal tent.

King Henry sat in his tent alone :
The map before him lay :
Fresh conquests he was planning there,
To grace the future day.

King Henry lifted up his eyes
The intruder to behold ;
With reverence he the hermit saw,
For the holy man was old ;
His look was gentle as a saint's,
And yet his eye was bold.

“ Repent thee, Henry, of the wrongs
Which thou hast done this land !
O King, repent in time, for know
The judgment is at hand !

“ I have passed forty years of peace
Beside the river Blaise ;
But what a weight of woe has thou
Laid on my latter days !

“ I used to see along the stream
The white sail gliding down,
That wafted food, in better times,
To yonder peaceful town.

“ Henry ! I never now behold
The white sail gliding down :
Famine, Disease, and Death, and Thou
Destroy that wretched town.

“ I used to hear the traveller's voice,
As here he passed along ;
Or maiden as she loitered home,
Singing her even-song.

"No traveller's voice may now be heard ;
In fear he hastens by ;
But I have heard the village maid
In vain for succour cry.

"I used to hear the youths row down,
And watch the dripping oar,
As pleasantly their viol's tones
Came softened to the shore.

"King Henry ! many a blackened corpse
I now see floating down !
Thou man of blood ! repent in time,
And leave this leaguered town."

"I shall go on," King Henry cried,
"And conquer this good land :
Seest thou not, hermit, that the Lord
Hath given it to my hand ?"

The hermit heard King Henry speak,
And angrily looked down :
His face was gentle, but for that
More solemn was his frown.

"What if no miracle from Heaven
The murderer's arm control ?
Think you for that the weight of blood
Lies lighter on his soul ?

"Thou conqueror king, repent in time,
Or dread the coming woe !
For, Henry, thou hast heard the threat,
And soon shall feel the blow !"

King Henry forced a careless smile
As the hermit went his way ;
But Henry soon remembered him
Upon his dying day.

Exercises in Dictation.—XIX.

The greater the difficulty the more glory there is in surmounting it ; skilful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.

MAGNETISM AND THE LODESTONE.

re-mark'-a-ble <i>extraordinary, worthy of note</i>	con'-fi-dence..... <i>reliance, dependence</i>
prop'-er-ties <i>peculiarities</i>	pro-gres'-sive-ly... <i>step by step</i>
at-tract'-ing ... <i>drawing up to</i>	un-ac-cus'-tomed... <i>not in the habit of</i>
re-pel'-ling... <i>driving away from</i>	un-der-ta'-ken ... <i>entered upon</i>
sus-pend'-ed... <i>hung up, placed on a pivot</i>	va-ri-a'-tion <i>alteration, deviation</i>
in-cli-na'-tion... <i>slope, bending downwards</i>	sur-prised' <i>astonished</i>
com-mu'-ni-ca'-ting <i>transferring, giving from itself to another</i>	in-vent'-ed <i>found out, imagined</i>
di-rect'-ive <i>pointing out, guiding to a certain point or quarter</i>	dis-pelled <i>drove away, removed</i>
ten'-den-cy..... <i>inclination, proneness</i>	in-qui'-rer ... <i>one who searches into any matter</i>
nav-i-ga'-tion ... <i>direction of vessels over the ocean</i>	sat-is-fac'-to-ry <i>sufficient</i>
ob-scured' ... <i>hidden by clouds</i>	me-ri'-di-an ... <i>the line drawn over a place from north to south which the sun crosses at noon</i>
per-plex'-i-ty... <i>difficulty, confusion, embarrassment</i>	li'-bra-to-ry <i>oscillating, swinging to and fro</i>
con-ster-na'-tion <i>alarm, terror</i>	va'-cil-la-ting <i>changing, altering</i>
mys-te'-ri-ous ... <i>marvellous, not able to be understood</i>	nau'-ti-cal <i>following the calling of a sailor</i>
do-min'-ion <i>rule or power over, sovereignty</i>	con-nex'-ion <i>intimate, relationship</i>
un-speak'-a-ble ... <i>that which cannot be expressed by words</i>	phe-nom'-e-na ... <i>unexplained, appearances or acts of nature</i>
phy'-si-cal <i>natural</i>	ef-fect'-u-al-ly <i>completely</i>
in'-ter-course... <i>communication</i>	arti-fi'-ci-al <i>made by art</i>
ac'-cu-ra-cy <i>correctness</i>	su-pe'-ri-or... <i>better, preferable</i>

The lodestone, or natural magnet, is found in some iron mines of all forms and sizes, of various colours, and generally hard and brittle. It consists chiefly of iron, often to the amount of seventy per cent, united with earthy substances. It was called magnet, from Magnesia, a district in Lydia, in Asia Minor, in which it was first found; and lodestone, from the Saxon lodestone, or leading-stone.

This remarkable substance is distinguished by the following properties :—

1. Its powers of attracting and repelling other bodies, especially iron.

2. The force by which it places itself, when suspended freely, in a certain direction towards the poles of the earth.

3. Its dip or inclination towards a point below the horizon ; and

4. Its power of communicating these properties to iron and steel, when applied to them in a particular manner.

The first was the only property of this stone with which the ancients were acquainted. Its directive power being at length discovered, another remarkable fact was noticed about the beginning of the 14th century, namely, the wonderful property by which the magnet communicates, to a needle or slender rod of iron, its own tendency towards the poles of the earth ; and hence arose the mariner's compass, an instrument which gave a new impulse to navigation. Formerly the mariner, however hardy or skilful, dared not venture beyond the sight of land, and if the heavenly bodies, and especially the pole-star, happened to be obscured, he was thrown into perplexity and consternation ; but now, by the help of this mysterious pointer, he ventures abroad upon the mighty ocean, trusting to the needle to direct and guide his course.

The compass may be said to have opened to man the dominion of the sea, and to have put him into full possession of the earth, by enabling him to visit every part of either. The invention of it has been ascribed to Flavio Gioja, a citizen of Amalfi, in Naples, about the year 1332 ; though some have allotted it to Marco Polo, a Venetian nobleman, in 1260 ; and others have thought they discovered some traces of it at a still earlier date. But when, or by whomsoever, the discovery was made, it has proved of unspeakable benefit to mankind, and may be numbered among the chief physical means by which mutual intercourse takes place among all nations.

It was not at once, however, that the full benefit of this discovery was realized. The art of steering by the compass with such skill and accuracy as to inspire a full confidence

in its direction was acquired progressively. Sailors, unaccustomed to lose sight of land, dared not launch out at once, and commit themselves to unknown seas, and it was nearly half a century before any very distant voyages were undertaken.

The needle does not always point directly to the north, nor does it keep the same position in all latitudes, or at all times. This change in direction is called the variation of the compass, and is necessary to be known in order to steer correctly. The Spaniards on board the little fleet of Columbus, in 1492, were surprised and alarmed by observing that the magnetic needle did not point exactly to the polar star, but varied towards the west, and that, as they proceeded, this variation increased. They were filled with terror—far from land, and in an unknown sea—nature itself seemed to be altered, and the only guide which remained to them appeared about to fail them. Columbus invented a reason to explain the appearance, which satisfied them, and dispelled their fears; but neither he nor any future inquirer has been able to account for the change in a satisfactory manner: it still remains amongst the mysteries of nature. This variation is different in different places, being west at some, and east at others, while in some the needle points due north. It varies also with time: at London, about the year 1660, it was in the true meridian, it is now about twenty-four degrees to the west of it. The variations have a kind of libratory motion, traversing through the north to certain limits eastward and westward: and indeed vacillating a little daily. They are sufficiently well known by nautical men to preserve them from dangerous errors in steering by the compass.

Between magnetism and electricity so much of connection has been shown, as that they stand to one another in the relation of effect and cause; at least so far as that all the phenomena of the former are producible by the latter; but no electric phenomena have hitherto been produced by magnetism.

It has been stated that the natural magnet will communicate its virtues to iron and steel. This it will do most readily; and the transfer may be made so effectually

that artificial magnets are superior to native ones, and are therefore preferred in experiments, and for all practical purposes.

Arithmetic—XVI. Liquid Measure—Subtraction.

(1)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.	(2)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.	(3)	gal.	qts.	pts.	gils.
5629	3	0	1		4907	1	1	2		9710	0	0	3	
3946	2	1	3		3683	3	1	3		7463	1	1	2	

4.—From 539 gallons 1 gill, take 396 gallons 2 quarts 1 pint, and from 187 gallons take 186 gallons 3 quarts 1 pint 3 gills.

THE APPROACH OF THE ARMADA.

BY LORD MACAULAY.

'listcare, have any will to
in-vin'-ci-ble... ..not to be
conquered

es-pe'-cial.....particular,
peculiar

bea'-con....a watch fire lighted
for the purpose of giving an
alarm

un-bon'-net-ed.....uncovered,
bare

sher'-iff.....the chief civil officer
in any county

hal'-ber-diers...soldiers carry-
ing halberts or pikes

haugh'-ti-ly.....proudly
la'-bour-ing.....striving with
might and main

bla'-zonarmorial bearings,
coat of arms

prince'-lyof royal rank

joy'-ous-ly.....happily, gladly

fresh'-en-ing.growing stronger

un-furled'...opened, spread out

twink'-ling...sparkling with a
tremulous motion

ghast'-ly.....dismal, frightful
roused.....awakened, stirred
into action

state'-ly...proud, magnificent
a-la'-rum.....alarm, peal of
bells

clashed....struck out suddenly
bat'-ter-ies.....ramparts fur-
nished with cannon

cou'-ri-ers...special messengers
swar'-thy.....dark, black in
colour

un-tired'.....without feeling
fatigue

vol-ca'-noes.....burning
mountains emitting fire

fane.....temple, cathedral

ham'-let.....small village

ter'-ra-ces....pieces of ground
raised above the general level

em-bat'-tled.....crowned with
battlements

burgh'-ers.....citizens,
townsmen

Attend, all ye who list to hear our noble England's praise :
I sing of the thrice famous deeds she wrought in ancient
days,

When that great fleet invincible, against her bore, in vain,
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts in Spain.
It was about the lovely close of a warm summer's day,
There came a gallant merchant ship, full sail to Plymouth
bay ;

The crew had seen Castile's black fleet, beyond Aurigny's
isle,

At earliest twilight, on the waves, lie heaving many a mile.
At sunrise she escaped their van, by God's especial grace ;
And the tall Pinta, till the moon, had held her close in
chase.

Forthwith a guard, at every gun, was placed along the
wall ;

The beacon blazed upon the roof of Edgecumbe's lofty hall ;
Many a light fishing-bark put out to pry along the coast,
And with loose rein and bloody spur rode inland many a
post.

With his white hair unbonneted, the stout old sheriff
comes ;

Behind him march the halberdiers, before him sound the
drums ;

His yeomen round the market-cross make clear an ample
space ;

For there behoves him to set up the standard of Her
Grace.

And haughtily the trumpets peal, and gaily dance the bells,
As slow upon the labouring wind the royal blazon swells.

Look how the Lion of the sea lifts up his ancient crown,
And underneath his deadly paw treads the gay lilies down.
So stalked he when he turned to flight, on that famed
Picard field,

Bohemia's plume, and Genoa's bow, and Cæsar's eagle
shield.

So glared he when at Agincourt in wrath he turned to bay,
And crushed and torn beneath his claws the princely
hunters lay.

Ho ! strike the flagstaff deep, Sir Knight : ho ! scatter
flowers, fair maids :

Ho ! gunners, fire a loud salute : ho ! gallants, draw your
blades ;

Thou sun, shine on her joyously ; ye breezes, waft her
wide ;

Our glorious "Semper Eadem"--the banner of our pride.

The freshening breeze of eve unfurled that banner's massy
fold ;

The parting gleam of sunshine kissed that haughty scroll
of gold ;

Night sank upon the dusky beach, and on the purple sea,
Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again shall
be.

From Eddystone to Berwick bounds, from Lynn to Milford
Bay,

That time of slumber was as bright and busy as the day ;
For swift to east and swift to west the ghastly war-flame
spread ;

High on St. Michael's Mount it shone : it shone on Beachy
Head.

Far on the deep the Spaniard saw, along each southern
shire,

Cape beyond cape, in endless range, those twinkling points
of fire.

The fisher left his skiff to rock on Tamar's glittering waves :
The rugged miners poured to war from Mendip's sunless
caves :

O'er Longleat's towers, o'er Cranbourne's oaks, the fiery
herald flew :

He roused the shepherds of Stonehenge, the ranger of
Beaulieu.

Right sharp and quick the bells all night rang out from
Bristol town,

And ere the day three hundred horse had met on Clifton
Down ;

The sentinel on Whitehall Gate looked forth into the night,
And saw o'erhanging Richmond Hill the streak of blood-
red light.

The bugle's note and cannon's roar the death-like silence broke,

And with one start and with one cry, the royal city woke.

At once on all her stately gates arose the answering fires ;

At once the wild alarum clashed from all her reeling spires ;

From all the batteries of the Tower pealed loud the voice of fear ;

And all the thousand masts of Thames sent back a louder cheer :

And from the furthest wards was heard the rush of hurrying feet,

And the broad streams of pikes and flags rushed down each roaring street :

And broader still became the blaze, and louder still the din,

As fast from every village round the horse came spurring in ;

And eastward straight from wild Blackheath the warlike errand went,

And roused in many an ancient hall the gallant squires of Kent.

Southward from Surrey's pleasant hills flew those bright couriers forth ;

High on bleak Hampstead's swarthy moor they started for the north ;

And on, and on, without a pause, untired they bounded still :

All night from tower to tower they sprang ; they sprang from hill to hill :

Till the proud peak unfurled the flag o'er Derwent's rocky dales,

Till like volcanoes flared to heaven the stormy hills of Wales,

Till twelve fair counties saw the blaze on Malvern's lonely height,

Till streamed in crimson on the wind the Wrekin's crest of light,

Till broad and fierce the star came forth on Ely's stately fane,

And tower and hamlet rose in arms o'er all the boundless
 plain ;
 Till Belvoir's lordly terraces the sign to Lincoln sent,
 And Lincoln sped the message on o'er the wide vale of
 Trent ;
 Till Skiddaw saw the fire that burned on Gaunt's em-
 battled pile,
 And the red glare on Skiddaw roused the burghers of
 Carlisle.

THE PROGRESS OF HUMAN LIFE.

BY SAMUEL ROGERS.

Author of "Pleasures of Memory," "Italy," and other Poems.

Born July 30, 1763 ; Died December 18, 1855.

ca'-rol...song of joy, Christmas
 hymn

lul'-la-by...soothing song sung
 to children

cir'-cling...going round, passing
 from hand to hand

gos'-sips...friends and acquaint-
 ances, tale-bearers

ea'-gerearnestly desirous

am'-ber ...transparent yellow,
 the fossil amber being of a
 clear yellow tint

bask'-ing.....enjoying warmth

be'-guiled.....charmed into
 temporary forgetfulness

is'-su-ing...proceeding, coming

ves'-tures...clothing, garments

nup'-tialpertaining to
 marriage

ga'-zing ...looking intently on

de-cli'-ning ...turned towards

dis'-tantfar off

de-part'-inggoing away

re-turn'come back again

glim'-mers...shines faintly for
 a time

me'-te-or ...a falling star, or
 bright appearance in the
 heavens

won'-drous...causing surprise

wan'-der-ing ...roaming from
 place to place

re-quire'.. want, need, demand

stretched.....extended at full
 length

bow'-erlady's chamber,
 summer retreat

min'-strelpoet, singer,
 belonging to a singer

witch'-ingfascinating,
 entralling

The lark has sung his carol in the sky ;
 The bees have hummed their noontide lullaby ;
 Still in the vale the village bells ring round,

Still in Llewellyn Hall the jests resound ;
For now the caudle-cup is circling there,
Now, glad at heart, the gossips breathe their prayer,
And, crowding, stop the cradle to admire
The babe, the sleeping image of his sire.

A few short years—and then these sounds shall hail
The day again, and gladness fill the vale ;
So soon the child a youth, the youth a man,
Eager to run the race his fathers ran.
Then the huge ox shall yield the broad sirloin ;
The ale, new brewed, in floods of amber shine ;
And basking in the chimney's ample blaze,
'Mid many a tale told of his boyish days,
The nurse shall cry, of all her ills beguiled,
" 'Twas on these knees he sate so oft and smiled ! "

And soon again shall music swell the breeze !
Soon, issuing forth, shall glitter through the trees
Vestures of nuptial white ; and hymns be sung,
And violets scattered round ; and old and young,
In every cottage porch, with garlands green,
Stand still to gaze, and, gazing, bless the scene ;
While, her dark eyes declining, by his side
Moves in her virgin veil the gentle bride.

And once, alas ! nor in a distant hour,
Another voice shall come from yonder tower ;
When in dim chambers long black weeds are seen,
And weeping's heard where only joy has been ;
When by his children borne, and from his door
Slowly departing to return no more,
He rests in holy earth with them that went before.

And such is Human Life ;—so gliding on,
It glimmers like a meteor, and is gone !
Yet is the tale, brief though it be, as strange,
As full methinks of wild and wondrous change,
As any that the wandering tribes require,
Stretched in the desert round their evening fire ;
As any sung of old in hall or bower
To minstrel harps at midnight's witching hour !

Exercises in Word Building—XV.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from

1. The Latin substantives FLOS, FLORIS, *a flower*; FOLIUM, *a leaf*; and FORMA, *shape or beauty*.

2. The Latin adjectives INTEGER, *whole*; and JUVENIS, *young*.

3. The Latin verbs DECET, *it becometh*; DICO, *I appoint*, and its participle DICATUS; and DICO, *I say*, and its participle DICTUS, *said*.

A NOBLE PEASANT.

BY THE REV. GEORGE CRABBE.

Author of "The Village," "The Borough," "Tales of the Hall," and other Poems.

Born December 24, 1754; Died February 8, 1832.

al-lied'related by blood

con-temn'-ingdespising,
holding beneath his notice

un-ques'-tioned ...undoubted,
thoroughly believed

se-rene'calm, unruffled

dis-mayed'alarmed and
confused

se'-ri-ous.....sober, grave

ap-proved'held in esteem

do-mes'-tic...of and belonging
to home

al-low'-ance ...sanction, per-
mission, excuse for the
doings of others

re-flec'-tion...thought, looking
back on

dis-tressed'.....worried, ren-
dered unhappy

sto'-ic ...stern, unyielding, in-
different to pain or pleasure

hu-mane'-lykindly, with
manly feeling

fur'-rowed.. graven with deep
lines

con-tempt' ...dislike, disdain

de-ride' ...mock at, laugh and
sneer at

rus'-tic...of or belonging to the
country

jea'-louscareful not to do
wrong

stur'-dystrong, able to
endure labour

vir-tu'-ousgood in itself
and not leading to evil

de'-fied ...challenged to injure

mis'-named ...wrongly called

im-por'-tant ...momentous, of
great consequence

pol'-ishbright shining ap-
pearance

sup-pli'-ant...earnest and sub-
missive

con-tent'-edsatisfied

Next to these ladies, but in nought allied,
A noble peasant, Isaac Ashford, died;
Noble he was, contemning all things mean,
His truth unquestioned, and his soul serene;

Of no man's question Isaac felt afraid ;
At no man's presence Isaac looked dismayed ;
Shame knew him not, he dreaded no disgrace ;
Truth, simple truth, was written on his face ;
Yet, while the serious thought his soul approved,
Cheerful he seemed, and gentleness he loved :
To bliss domestic he his heart resigned,
And, with the firmest, had the fondest mind.
Were others joyful, he looked smiling on,
And gave allowance where he needed none ;
Good he refused with future ill to buy,
Nor knew a joy that caused reflection's sigh.
A friend to virtue, his unclouded breast
No envy stung, no jealousy distressed :
(Bane of the poor ! it wounds their weaker mind,
To miss the favour, which their neighbours find :)
Yet far was he from stoic pride removed ;
He felt humanely, and he warmly loved.
I marked his action, when his infant died,
And his old neighbour for offence was tried :
The still tears, stealing down that furrowed cheek,
Spoke pity plainer than the tongue can speak.
If pride were his, 'twas not *their* vulgar pride,
Who, in their base contempt, the great deride ;
Nor pride in rustic skill, although we knew
None his superiors, and his equals few :
But, if that spirit in his soul had place,
It was the jealous pride that shuns disgrace ;
A pride in honest fame by virtue gained ;
In sturdy boys to virtuous labour trained ;
Pride in the power that guards his country's coast,
And all that Englishmen enjoy and boast ;
Pride in a life that slander's tongue defied—
In fact, a noble passion, misnamed Pride.
In times severe, when many a sturdy swain
Felt it his pride, his comfort to complain,
Isaac their wants would soothe, his own would hide,
And feel in that his comfort and his pride.
True to his church he came, no Sunday shower
Kept him at home in that important hour.

I feel his absence in the house of prayer,
 And view his seat, and sigh for Isaac there.
 I see no more those white locks, thinly spread
 Round the bald polish of that honoured head ;
 No more that meek and suppliant look in prayer,
 Nor the pure faith (to give it force) are there.
 But he is blest, and I lament no more
 A wise good man, contented to be poor.

Arithmetic—XVII. Liquid Measure—Multiplication.

1. Multiply 3891 gals. 3 qts. 1 pint 2 gills and 9824 gals. 3 qts. 1 pt. 1 gil. by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12.
2. Multiply 58927 gals. 1 qt. 0 pt. 3 gils. and 49283 gals. 0 qt. 1 pint 2 gills by 984, 587, 426, and 343.
3. Multiply 329686 gals. 3 qts. 1 pt. 3 gills by 5007, 8206, and 93041.

DUEL OF BRUCE AND DE BOUNE AT BANNOCKBURN.

BY SIR WALTER SCOTT.

bris'-tledmarked over its extent with spears, erect its the bristles on a hog's back	liegesovereign lord and master
pen'-nons..small flags attached to lances	ad-ven'-ture ...dare to go out to give battle
bat'-tled ...ranged in fighting order	chiv'-alry ...knightly prowess and daring
dire'-ful.....fearful, inspiring terror	couched..... set in rest, and pointed towards the foe
selle..... ..seat on horseback	mo'-tion-less.....without stirring, fixed
spright'-ly ...bright, animated	daz'-zled..... overpowered with the gleam of spears
wan'-der-ingroving from spot to spot	pal'-frey.....a riding horse, generally fit for a lady only
mar'-shals.....sets in order of battle	swer'-vingturning away from
to'-kens ...signs, namely, crest and badge	baf'-fled..disappointed, baulked
au-da'-ciousbold, daring	hel'-met...iron defensive cover- ing for the head
tra'i'-torone who betrays another	gaunt'-letglove of leather and steel
tour'-nay.....tilt, tournament	

Oh ! gay, yet fearful to behold,
Flashing with steel, and rough with gold,
And bristled o'er with bills and spears,
With plumes and pennons waving fair,
Was that bright battle front ! for there
Rode England's king and peers.
And who that saw the monarch ride,
His kingdom battled by his side,
Could then his direful doom foretell ?
Fair was his seat in knightly selle,
And in his sprightly eye was set
Some spark of the Plantagenet.
Though light and wandering was his glance,
It flashed at sight of shield and lance.
"Knowest thou," he said, "De Argentine,
Yon knight who marshals Scotland's line ?"—
"The tokens on his helmet tell
The Bruce, my liege : I know him well."
"And shall the audacious traitor brave
The presence where our banners wave ?"
"So please my liege," said Argentine,
"Were he but horsed on steed like mine,
To give him fair and knightly chance,
I would adventure forth my lance."
"In battle-day," the king replied,
"Nice tourney rules are set aside.
—Still must the rebel dare our wrath ?
Set on him—sweep him from our path !"
And, at King Edward's signal, soon
Dashed from the ranks Sir Henry Boune.
Of Hereford's high blood he came,
A race renowned for knightly fame :
He burned before his monarch's eye
To do some deed of chivalry :
He spurred his steed, he couched his lance,
And darted on the Bruce at once.
As motionless as rocks, that bide
The wrath of the advancing tide,
The Bruce stood fast. Each breast beat high,
And dazzled was each gazing eye ;

The heart had hardly time to think,
 The eyelid scarce had time to wink,
 While on the king, like flash of flame,
 Spurred to full speed the war-horse came !
 The partridge may the falcon mock,
 If that slight palfrey stand the shock :
 But, swerving from the knight's career,
 Just as they met, Bruce shunned the spear.
 Onward the baffled warrior bore
 His course—but soon his course was o'er !—
 High in his stirrups stood the king,
 And gave his battle-axe the swing :
 Right on De Boune, the whiles he passed,
 Fell that stern dint—the first—the last !—
 Such strength upon the blow was put,
 The helmet crashed like hazel-nut ;
 The axe-shaft, with its brazen clasp,
 Was shivered to the gauntlet-grasp,
 Springs from the blow the startled horse,
 Drops to the plain the lifeless corse !
 First of that fatal field, how soon,
 How sudden, fell the fierce de Boune !

Exercises in Word Building—XVI.

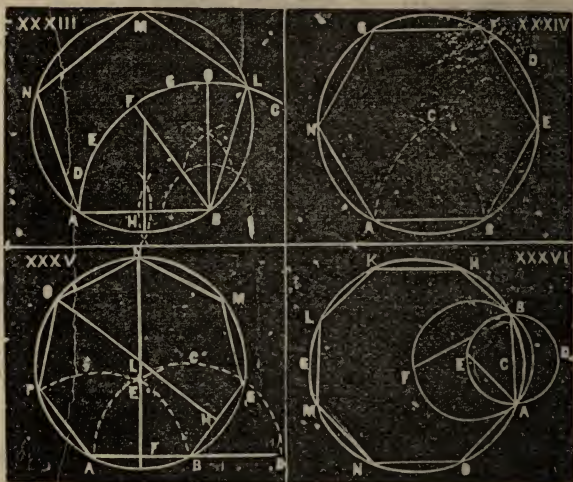
Form, according to the models, lists of English words from—

1. The Latin substantives FORS, FORTIS, *chance* ; FRATER, *a brother* ; FRAUS, FRAUDIS, *deceit* ; and FRONS, FRONTIS, *the forehead*.
2. The Latin adjectives LATUS, *broad* ; and LAXUS, *loose*.
3. The Latin verbs DIVIDO, *I part* ; and DO, *I give* ; and DOCEO, *I teach* ; with their respective participles, DATUS, *given* ; and DOCTUS, *taught*.

Arithmetic—XVIII. Liquid Measure—Division.

1. Divide 83692 gallons 3 qts. 1 pt. 3 gills., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and 92093 gallons 1 qt. 0 pts. 1 gill, by the same numbers.
2. Divide 739684 gals. 0 qts. 1 pt. 3 gills., by 24, 96, and 329, and divide 8310265 gals. 3 qts. 1 pt. 2 gills, by 343, 821, 948, and 1006.
3. Divide 8935068295 gallons 1 qt. 1 pt. 1 gill, by 3297, 4581, 9008, and 6441.

Simple Practical Geometry.—IX.



PROBLEM XXXIII.—To draw a pentagon or regular five-sided figure on a given straight line, as A B.

From B with radius B A describe the arc A C, and at B draw B O, at right angles to B A. Divide arc A O into five equal parts, in points D, E, F, G. Draw a line from B to F. Bisect A B in H, and draw H K perpendicular to A B, meeting B F in K. From K with radius K B describe a circle and set off A B round the circumference. Join B L, L M, M N, N A. The resulting figure A B L M N is the pentagon required.

PROBLEM XXXIV.—To draw a hexagon or regular six-sided figure on a given straight line as A B.

From A and B with radius A B draw arcs intersecting in C. From C with radius C A, describe circle A B D. Set off A B round the circumference. Join B E, E F, F G, G H, H A. The resulting figure A B E F G H is the hexagon required.

PROBLEM XXXV.—To describe a heptagon or regular seven-sided figure on a given straight line as A B.

From B with radius B A describe semicircle A C D on A B produced to D. From A with same radius draw arc cutting semicircle in E. Bisect A B in F. Join F E and produce it upwards. From D with radius E F cut semicircle in G. Join B G. Bisect it in H and draw H L perpendicular to B G cutting F E produced in L. From L with radius L A describe a circle and set off A B or B G round the circumference. Join G M, M N, N O, O P, P A. The resulting figure A B G M N O P is the heptagon required.

PROBLEM XXXVI.—To describe an octagon or regular eight-sided figure on a given straight line as A B.

Bisect A B in C, and from C with radius C A describe circle A D B. From E with radius E A describe circle A B F. From F with radius F B describe circle A B G. Set off A B round circumference of this circle. Join B H, H K, K L, L M, M N, N O, O A. The resulting figure A B H K L M N O is the octagon required.

A FATHER'S LETTER.

pro-vo'-keth..... <i>makes, excites, moves to</i>	loath'-some <i>an object of dislike</i>
doc'-u-ments.... <i>papers, letters</i>	de-gen'-erate..... <i>fall away from the state of, whether mental or bodily</i>
ten'-der..... <i>early, youthful</i>	void..... <i>free from</i>
feel'-ing-ly..... <i>with tenderness</i>	scur-il'-i-ty..... <i>low buffoonery</i>
di-gest'.... <i>turn over in thought</i>	pro-cu'-rer.... <i>one who proposes a subject, or takes the lead in conversation</i>
con-tin'-u-al..... <i>constant, perpetual</i>	rib'-ald-ry <i>low and idle language</i>
med-i-ta'-tion..... <i>thought, consideration</i>	mod'-est <i>retiring, not forward and pushing</i>
or'-di-na-ry <i>not out of the common, customary</i>	ram'-pired..... <i>fortified with ramparts</i>
dis-creet..... <i>careful, prudent</i>	re-proach'.... <i>disgrace, shame</i>
as-sign'..... <i>order, appoint</i>	ac-count'-ed..... <i>reckoned, esteemed</i>
o-be-di-ent.... <i>submissive, ready to act according to orders</i>	en-dea'-vour..... <i>try earnestly</i>
cau'-tious.... <i>careful, observant</i>	des-cen'-ded.... <i>come down from</i>
ges'-ture.... <i>mode of bearing towards others</i>	or'-na-ment..... <i>grace and honour</i>
af'-fa-ble..... <i>civil, polite, ready to enter into intercourse</i>	il-lus'-tri-ous <i>famous, renowned</i>
di-ver'-sity..... <i>difference, various degrees</i>	ca-pa'-ci-ty..... <i>understanding</i>
en-forced'.... <i>obliged, compelled</i>	
in-flamed'..... <i>heated, excited</i>	
grate'-ful..... <i>pleasing to others</i>	

The following letter was written by Sir Henry Sidney, to his son Philip, then twelve years of age, at school, in Shrewsbury. The original is kept at Penshurst:—

“I have received two letters from you; which I take in good part; and, since this is my first letter that ever I did write to you, I will not that it be empty of some advices, which my natural care of you provoketh me to wish you to follow, as documents to you in this your tender age.

“Let your first action be the lifting up of your mind to Almighty God by hearty prayer ; and feelingly digest the words you speak in prayer, with continual meditation, and thinking of Him to whom you pray, and of the matter for which you pray ; and use this at an ordinary hour, whereby the time itself will put you in remembrance to do that which you are accustomed to do in that time.

“Apply your study to such hours as your discreet master doth assign you, earnestly ; and the time, I know, he will so limit as shall be both sufficient for your learning, and safe for your health.

“And mark the sense and the matter of that you read, as well as the words, so shall you both enrich your tongue with words, and your wit with matter ; and judgment will grow as years groweth in you.

“Be humble and obedient to your master ; for, unless you frame yourself to obey orders, yea, and feel in yourself what obedience is, you shall never be able to teach others how to obey you.

“Be cautious of gesture, and affable to all men, with diversity of reverence, according to the dignity of the person. There is nothing that winneth so much with so little cost.

“Use moderate diet, so as, after your meat, you may find your wit fresher and not duller, and your body more lively, and not more heavy.

“Seldom drink wine, and yet sometimes do ; lest being enforced to drink upon the sudden, you should find yourself inflamed.

“Use exercise of body, but such as is without peril of your joints or bones ; it will increase your force and enlarge your breath.

“Delight to be cleanly, as well in all parts of your body as in your garments ; it shall make you grateful in each company, and otherwise, loathsome.

“Give yourself to be merry ; for you degenerate from your father, if you find not yourself most able in wit and body to do anything when you be most merry. But let your mirth be ever void of all scurrility and biting words to any man ; for a wound given by a word is oftentimes

harder to be cured than that which is given with the sword.

“Be you rather a hearer and bearer away of other men’s talk, than a beginner or procurer of speech ; otherwise you shall be counted to delight to hear yourself speak.

“If you hear a wise sentence, or an apt phrase, commit it to your memory, with respect to the circumstance when you shall speak it.

“Let never oath be heard to come out of your mouth, nor word of ribaldry ; detest it in others, so shall custom make to yourself a law against it in yourself.

“Be modest in each assembly ; and rather be rebuked of light fellows for maiden-like shame-facedness, than of your sad friends for pert boldness.

“Think upon every word that you will speak before you utter it, and remember how nature hath rampired up, as it were, the tongue with teeth, lips, yea, and hair without the lips, and all betokening reins or bridles for the loose use of that member.

“Above all things, tell no untruth ; no, not in trifles. The custom of it is naught ; and let it not satisfy you, that, for a time, the hearers take it for a truth ; for, after, it will be known as it is, to your shame ; for there cannot be a greater reproach to a gentleman than to be accounted a liar.

“Study and endeavour yourself to be virtuously occupied ; so shall you make such a habit of well-doing in you, that you shall not know how to do evil though you would.

“Remember, my son, the noble blood you are descended of by your mother’s side, and think that only by virtuous life and good action, you may be an ornament to that illustrious family ; and, otherwise, through vice and sloth, you shall be counted *labes generis* (a disgrace to the family), one of the greatest curses that can happen to man.

“Well, my little Philip, this is enough for me, and too much, I fear, for you. But, if I shall find that this light meal of digestion nourish anything the weak stomach of your young capacity, I will, as I find the same grow stronger, feed it with tougher food.

“Your loving father, so long as you live in the fear of God.

“H. SIDNEY.”

The *little Philip* of this beautiful letter was afterwards Sir Philip Sidney, one of the best and most favoured of the courtiers of Queen Elizabeth, who fell at the early age of 32, in the battle of Zutphen in the Low Countries, whither he had gone with the Earl of Leicester to aid the Dutch against their oppressors, the Spaniards.

Exercises in Word Building—XVII.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *FUNDUS*, a foundation; *GELU*, frost, ice; *GLOBUS*, a ball; *GRANUM*, a grain; and *GREGX*, *GREGIS*, a flock.

2. The Latin adjectives *LEVIS*, light; and *LIBER*, free.

3. The Latin verbs *DUCO*, I lead; and *EMO*, I buy; and their respective participles, *DUCTUS*, led; and *EMPTUS*, bought.

THE LAST OF THE FLOCK.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

high'-wayprincipal road from one place to another	woe'-ful ...miserable, sorrow- ful
stur'-dy ...strong and able to work	reared ...bred and brought up
seemedappeared	dwin'-dledgrew less and less in number
es-say' ...effort, attempt, trial	reck'-lesscareless through despair
lus'-tystrong, vigorous	strug'-glecontest, fight
num'-beredcounted, reckoned	in-clined'bent, prone
in-creased' ...added to, made greater	cra'-zi-ly ...like a madman or idiot
come'-lyhandsome in appearance	wea'-ri-lyas if tired, and toil worn
pe'-rishdie, lose our lives	cursedgave over to evil
pov'-er-ty ...want and distress	dis-tress'trouble, grief of mind
tamedquelled, subdued	yes'-ter-day ...the day which preceeds the present day
re-lief' ...assistance, temporary aid	

In distant countries have I been,
And yet, I have not often seen
A healthy man, a man full grown,
Weep in the public roads alone.
But such an one, on English ground,

And in the broad highway I met ;
Along the broad highway he came,
His cheeks with tears were wet ;
Sturdy he seemed, though he was sad,
And in his arms a lamb he had.
He saw me, and he turned aside,
As if he wished himself to hide ;
Then with his coat he made essay
To drive those briny tears away.
I followed him, and said,—“ My friend,
What ails you ? wherefore weep you so ? ”—
“ Shame on me, sir ! this lusty lamb,
He makes my tears to flow :—
To-day I fetched him from the rock—
He is the last of all my flock.
“ When I was young a single man,
And after youthful follies ran,
Though little given to care and thought,
Yet, so it was, a ewe I bought ;
And other sheep from her I raised,
As healthy sheep as you might see ;
And then I married, and was rich
As I could wish to be ;
Of sheep I numbered a full score,
And every year increased my store.
“ Year after year my stock it grew ;
And from this one, this single ewe,
Full fifty comely sheep I raised,
As sweet a flock as ever grazed !
Upon the mountain did they feed ;
They throve and we at home did thrive ;—
This lusty lamb, of all my store,
Is all that is alive ;
And now I care not if we die,
And perish all of poverty.
“ Six children, sir, had I to feed ;
Hard labour in a time of need !
My pride was tamed, and in our grief
I of the parish asked relief.

They said I was a wealthy man—

My sheep upon the mountain fed—

And it was fit that thence I took

Whereof to buy us bread.”

“Do this ; how can we give to you,”

They cried, “What to the poor is due ?”

“I sold a sheep, as they had said,

And bought my little children bread,

And they were healthy with their food ;—

For me, it never did me good.

A woeful time it was for me

To see the end of all my gains,—

The pretty flock which I had reared,

With all my care and pains,—

To see it melt like snow away !

For me it was a woeful day.

“Another still ! and still another !

A little lamb and then its mother !

It was a vein that never stopped—

Like blood drops from my heart they dropped.

Till thirty were not left alive,

They dwindled, dwindled, one by one ;

And I may say that, many a time,

I wished they all were gone—

Reckless of what might come at last,

Were but the bitter struggle past.

“To wicked deeds I was inclined,

And wicked fancies crossed my mind ;

And every man I chanced to see,

I thought he knew some ill of me.

No peace, no comfort, could I find ;

No ease within doors, or without ;

And crazily, and wearily,

I went my work about,—

Bent oftentimes to flee from home,

And hide my head where wild beasts roam.

“Sir, ’twas a precious flock to me,

As dear as my own children be ;

For daily with my growing store,

I loved my children more and more.

Alas ! it was an evil time !

God cursed me in my sore distress ;—

I prayed, yet every day I thought

I loved my children less ;

And every week, and every day,

My flock it seemed to melt away.

“They dwindled, sir, sad sight to see !

From ten to five, from five to three,—

A lamb, a wether, and a ewe ;

And then at last from three to two :—

And, of my fifty yesterday

I had but only one ;—

And here it lies upon my arm,

Alas ! and I have none ;—

To-day I fetched it from the rock ;

It is the last of all my flock !”

Exercises in Word Building—XVIII.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The latin nouns *HÆRES*, *HÆREDIS*, *an heir* ; *HOMO*, *a man* ; *HONOR*, *honour* ; and *HOSPES*, *HOSPITIS*, *a guest*.

2. The Latin adjectives *LONGUS*, *tall or long* ; and *MAGNUS*, *great* ; and the comparative of *MAGNUS*, *MAJOR*, *greater*.

3. The Latin verbs *EO*, *I go*, participle *ITUS*, *gone* ; *ERRO*, *I wander* ; *FALLO*, *I deceive*, participle *FALSUS*, *deceived* ; and *FACIO*, *I make or do*, participle *FACTUS*, *done*.

Arithmetic—XIX. Time—Reduction.

1. Reduce 837, 989, 1053, 2476, and 51023 years to weeks, days, hours, minutes, and seconds. How many seconds are there in one day ?

2. Reduce the following sums to seconds :—3934 yrs. 69 dys. 9 hrs. 54 min. 35 sec. and 8205 years 50 weeks 4 days 15 hours 29 min. 44 sec.

3. Reduce 82198963456 seconds to days and weeks, and 549238765429 seconds to days and years.

4. Reduce 9286534929 seconds to lunar months ; and also to calendar months, each averaging 30 days.

C H A R I T Y .

A Paraphrase of the 13th Chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Corinthians.

BY MATTHEW PRIOR.

Author of "A History of his own Time," "Poetical Works," and numerous Poems.

Born July 21, 1664; Died September 18, 1721.

a'-dorn ornament, lend grace to
pro-nounced' ...spoke, uttered
sci'-enceknowledge
de-fine'express clearly in words

tor'-tures...torments, causing bodily pain and distress

in-dul'-gent.....gentle, tender

ex-ert'-edbrought into action

cym'-bala metal plate sounded by striking against another of the same kind

el'-o-quence...power of speech

cha'-ri-ty ...kindness towards others, and a readiness to excuse their failings

ab'ject ...cast down, debased

ar'-bi-tra-ry ...domineering, despotic

pro-voked' ...excited to anger

pee'-vish...fretful, worried by trifles

re-stric'-tions..bounds, limits

ded'-i-cates...gives or devotes entirely

de-crees' ...orders, commands, enjoins

pro'-phe-cy ...the foretelling of events to come

dis-cov'-er.....find out

dif-fuse'spread in all directions

in-ter-ve'-ning.....coming between

plan'-ets.....wandering stars, or stars within our solar system moving round the sun like the earth

fee'-bleweak, devoid of power

con-firmed'strengthened, supported

dawn'-ing ..first appearance, as of light at day break

ef-ful'-gence...brilliant, light

me'-di-ate ...coming between

dis-pelled'driven away, dispersed

me-ri'-di-an...in full blaze of glory, as the sun at mid-day

con'-stantsteadfast, unchangeable

cer-tain-tv'surety

tri-umph'-ant..... obtaining the mastery

un-con-sumed'not extinguished, not destroyed or burnt out

sur-vive' =last, or live longer

con-fessed'admitted, acknowledged

Did sweeter sounds adorn my flowing tongue,
 Than ever man pronounced or angels sung,—

Had I all knowledge, human and divine,
That thought can reach or science can define ;
And had I power to give that knowledge birth
In all the speeches of the babbling earth ;
Did Shadrach's zeal my glowing breast inspire
To weary tortures and rejoice in fire ;
Or had I faith like that which Israel saw
When Moses gave them miracles and law :
Yet, gracious Charity ! indulgent guest,
Were not thy power exerted in my breast,
Those speeches would send up unheeded prayer,
That scorn of life would be but wild-despair ;
A cymbal's sound were better than my voice—
My faith were form, my eloquence were noise.

Charity ! decent, modest, easy, kind,
Softens the high, and rears the abject mind ;
Knows with just reins, and gentle hand to guide.
Betwixt vile shame and arbitrary pride :
Not soon provoked, she easily forgives.
And much she suffers as she much believes.
Soft peace she brings wherever she arrives :
She builds our quiet as she forms our lives :
Lays the rough path of peevish nature even,
And opens in our heart a little heaven.

Each other gift, which God on man bestows,
Its proper bounds and due restrictions knows ;
To one fixed purpose dedicates its power,
And finishing its acts exists no more.
Thus, in obedience to what heaven decrees,
Knowledge shall fail and prophecy shall cease :
But lasting Charity's more ample sway,
Nor bound by time, nor subject to decay,
In happy triumph shall for ever live,
And endless good diffuse, and endless praise receive.

As through the artist's intervening glass
Our eye observes the distant planets pass,
A little we discover, but allow
That more remains unseen than art can show :
So, whilst our mind its knowledge would improve
(Its feeble eye intent on things above),

High as we may, we lift our reason up,
 By faith directed, and confirmed by hope ;
 Yet we are able only to survey
 Dawnings of beams and promises of day :
 Heaven's fuller effulgence mocks our dazzled sight.
 Too great its swiftness, and too strong its light.

But soon the mediate clouds shall be dispelled,
 The Sun shall soon be face to face beheld,
 In all his robes, with all his glory on,
 Seated, sublime, on his meridian throne.

Then constant Faith and holy Hope shall die,
 One lost in certainty, and one in joy ;
 Whilst thou, more happy power, fair Charity,
 Triumphant sister, greatest of the three,
 Thy office and thy nature still the same,
 Lasting thy lamp, and unconsumed thy flame,
 Shalt still survive—
 Shalt stand before the host of Heaven confessed,
 For ever blessing, and for ever blessed.

Exercises in Word Building—XIX.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *HOSTIS*, *an enemy* ; *IGNIS*, *fire* ; *INSULA*, *an island* ; and *ITER*, *a journey*.
2. The Latin adjectives, *MALUS*, *bad, evil* ; and *MATURUS*, *ripe*.
3. The Latin verbs *FENDO*, *I strike*, participle, *FENSUS*, *struck* ; *FERO*, *I bear or carry*, participle, *LATUS*, *borne or carried* ; *FERVEO*, *I boil* ; and *FIDO*, *I trust*.

Exercise in Dictation—XX.

A gentleman who went to congratulate an old acquaintance who had been raised to the dignity of Cardinal, was addressed with, "Pray, sir, may I crave the favour of your name and business." His reply was, "I am come to condole with your Eminence, and to tell you how heartily I pity men who are overcharged with dignity and preferment, for it turns their brains to such a degree that they can neither see, nor hear, nor understand like other men, and they are as strange to their old friends as if they had never seen them before."

THE CHRISTIAN FREEMAN.

BY WILLIAM COWPER.

free'-manone who enjoys liberty, or who holds a particular franchise or privilege	re-bel'-lious ...refusing to obey
con-fed'-er-atebanded together	gar'-ners ...barns, storehouses
withes ...bands made of twisted twigs or osiers	sense'-less ...foolish, without reason
com-pared' ...placed in juxtaposition with	lib'-er-tyfreedom, licence
de-light'-ful ...pleasant, agreeable	un-im-peached' ...not charged with
sce'-ne-ry ...surrounding view	u-sur-pa'-tionthe act of taking what belongs to another
re-splen'-dent ...shining brilliantly	ap-pro'-pri-ates ...assigns, sets apart
pro-pri'-e-tysuitableness, fitness	erebefore
fil'-i-al ...dutiful as a son to a father	mul'-ti-tudevery great number
con'-fi-dencetrustfulness, reliance	con-di'-tionphase, state
un-pre-sumpt'-u-ous ...not daring or desiring to take a liberty	man'-i-fold ...multiplied, replete
ex-alt'-edraised, lifted up	pen'-u-ry ...poverty, want, destitution
un-wea'-ried ...untiring, not fatigued	op-pres'-sor .. tyrant, one who treats another with cruelty
	ac-quaint' ..gain a knowledge of
	ad-mit'-ted ...allowed to come or enter
	per-ceive'see, understand
	in-struct'-ed ...taught, educated
	rel'-ish ...enjoy, take pleasure in

He is a freeman whom the truth makes free,
 And all are slaves besides. There's not a chain
 That hellish foes, confederate for his harm,
 Can wind around him, but he casts it off
 With as much ease as Samson his green withes.
 He looks abroad into the varied field
 Of nature ; and, though poor, perhaps, compared
 With those whose mansions glitter in his sight,
 Calls the delightful scenery all his own.
 His are the mountains, and the valleys his,
 And the resplendent rivers : his to enjoy

With a propriety that none can feel
But who, with filial confidence inspired,
Can lift to Heaven an unpresumptuous eye,
And smiling say—"My Father made them all!"
Are they not his by a peculiar right
Whose eye they fill with tears of holy joy,
Whose heart with praise, and whose exalted mind
With worthy thoughts of that unwearied love
That planned, and built, and still upholds a world
So clothed with beauty for rebellious man?
Yes—ye may fill your garners, ye that reap
The loaded soil, and ye may waste much good
In senseless riot; but ye will not find
In feast or in the chase, in song or dance,
A liberty like his, who, unimpeached
Of usurpation, and to no man's wrong,
Appropriates nature as his Father's work,
And has a richer use of yours than you.
He is indeed a Freeman. Free by birth
Of no mean city, planned or ere the hills
Were built, the fountains opened, or the sea,
With all his roaring multitude of waves.
His freedom is the same in every state;
And no condition of this changeful life,
So manifold in cares, whose every day
Brings its own evil with it, makes it less;
For he has wings that neither sickness, pain,
Nor penury can cripple or confine:
No nook so narrow but he spreads them there
With ease, and is at large. The oppressor holds
His body bound, but knows not what a range
His spirit takes, unconscious of a chain;
And that to bind him is a vain attempt,
Whom God delights in, and in whom He dwells.

Acquaint thyself with God, if thou would'st taste
His works. Admitted once to his embrace,
Thou shalt perceive that thou wast blind before:
Thine eye shall be instructed, and thine heart,
Made pure, shall relish with divine delight,
Till then unfelt, what hands divine have wrought.

THE OCEAN.

BY LORD BYRON.

path'-less...untrodden by man
 rap'-ture.....extreme delight
 in-ter-viewsmeetings,
 conferences

min'-gle.....mix with, associate
 with

u'-ni-versethe whole of
 creation

con-ceal'hide, keep from
 others

con-trol'power, sovereignty

rav'-age.destruction, spoliation

un-knelled'.without the tolling
 of the passing bell

vile.....base, evil, despicable

spurn'-ingrepelling with
 disdain

shiv'-er-ingshaking with
 cold and terror

arm'-a-ments.forces equipped
 for war, munitions of war

cap'-i-talschief cities

le-vi'-a-thanshuge ships of
 war

cre'-a-tormaker, builder

em'-pires...great and powerful
 states

ar'-bi-terthe judge, one who
 has power to decide and deter-
 mine

ty-rant'...despot, absolute ruler

un-change'-a-blewithout
 alteration

wrin'-kle.....crease or fold in
 the skin

az'-ure...of a bright blue colour

mir'-ror.. a surface having the
 power of reflecting images

con-vulsed'thrown into
 commotion

tor'-rid.....hot, burning

bound'-less.....without limit

e-ter'-ni-ty.....duration, with-
 out beginning or end

in-vis'-i-ble.....that which can-
 not be seen

fath'-om-lessso deep that
 the depths cannot be measured

wan'-toned.....played with

break'-ers...waves dashing on
 the shore

fresh'-en-ing.....set in quicker
 motion by the wind

There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,

There is a rapture by the lonely shore,

There is society, where none intrudes,

By the deep sea, and music in its roar !

I love not man the less, but nature more,

From these our interviews—in which I steal

From all I may be, or have been before,

To mingle with the universe, and feel

What I can ne'er express, yet cannot all conceal.

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean—roll !

Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain ;

Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore ; upon the watery plain
The wrecks are all thy deed, nor doth remain
A shadow of man's ravage, save his own,
When, for a moment, like a drop of rain,
He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan—
Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined, and unknown.

His steps are not upon thy paths—thy fields
Are not a spoil for him—thou dost arise
And shake him from thee ; the vile strength he wields
For earth's destruction thou dost all despise,
Spurning him from thy bosom to the skies,
And send'st him shivering in thy playful spray,
And howling, to his gods, where haply lies
His petty hope in some near port or bay,
And dashest him again to earth : there let him lay.

The armaments which thunderstrike the walls
Of rock-built cities, bidding nations quake,
And monarchs tremble in their capitals ;
The oak leviathans, whose huge ribs make
Their clay creator the vain title take
Of lord of thee, and arbiter of war ;

These are thy toys ; and, as the snowy flake,
They melt into thy yeast of waves, which mar
Alike the Armada's pride, or spoils of Trafalgar.

Thy shores are empires, changed in all save thee—
Assyria, Greece, Rome, Carthage, what are they ?
Thy waters wasted them while they were free,
And many a tyrant since : their shores obey
The stranger, slave, or savage ; their decay
Has dried up realms to deserts : not so thou ;
Unchangeable save to thy wild waves' play,
Time writes no wrinkle on thine azure brow—
Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now.

Thou glorious mirror, where the Almighty's form
Glasses itself in tempests ; in all time,
Calm or convulsed—in breeze, or gale, or storm,
Icing the pole, or in the torrid clime
Dark-heaving ; boundless, endless, and sublime—

The image of Eternity—the throne
 Of the Invisible ; even from out thy slime
 The monsters of the deep are made ; each zone
 Obeys thee ; thou goest forth, dread, fathomless, alone.

And I have loved thee, ocean ! and my joy
 Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be
 Borne, like thy bubbles, onward : from a boy
 I wantoned with thy breakers—they to me
 Were a delight ; and if the freshening sea
 Made them a terror—'twas a pleasing fear ;
 For I was as it were a child of thee,
 And trusted to thy billows far and near,
 And laid my hand upon thy mane—as I do here.

Arithmetic—XX. Time—Addition.

(1). yrs.	dys.	hrs.	min.	sec.	(2). yrs.	wks.	dys.	hrs.	min.	sec.
35629	324	18	43	54	91425	51	4	17	19	11
42187	187	3	54	29	43369	18	6	4	43	21
64033	163	21	23	44	27527	27	3	16	56	34
25168	245	15	7	37	69893	16	0	23	27	53
54271	303	19	16	28	73405	2	5	11	39	47

3. Add together 349 yrs. 7 hrs., 169 dys. 27 min., 871 yrs. 14 dys. 19 hrs. 49 secs., and 241 yrs. 311 dys. 21 hrs. 58 min. and 23 secs.

Subtraction.

(1). yrs.	dys.	hrs.	min.	sec.	(2). yrs.	wks.	dys.	hrs.	min.	sec.
52569	127	14	3	19	46290	7	5	21	8	4
40187	360	23	49	53	39756	51	6	15	54	33

3. From 869 calendar months, averaging 30 days each, take 793 lunar months ; and from 3897 yrs. 269 dys. 3 hrs. 5 min. 16 sec. take 2039 yrs. 42 wks. 3 dys. 14 hrs. 29 min. 54 sec.

Exercise in Dictation—XXI.

Solon, being asked why among his laws there was not one against personal affronts, answered that he could not believe the world so fantastical as to regard them.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

PART I.

top'ic ...subject for thought or conversation	sin'gu-lar ...peculiar, worthy of notice
med-i-ta'tion ...thought, consideration	con-nect'-edlinked with, associated with
pe-ri-od'-i-calat certain seasons	in-vite'summon, welcome, call
mi-gra'tion ...change of abode by going from one place or country to another	ex-pect'-ed ..waited for, looked out for
in-stinct'-ive ...resulting from some natural prompting	snaredtaken in a trap on springs
im-pel'-lingsending or driving onward	cap-tiv-i-ty ...restraint, imprisonment
sci-en-tif'-ic ...learned, skilled in knowledge	ap-point'-edfixed, ordered
es-pe'-cialparticular, peculiar	breed'-ing ...laying eggs and hatching young
lat'i-tudesdistances from the equator measured northward and southward in degrees	res'i-dence ...place of abode
e-nam'-el ...gives a coating of brilliant colours	e'-lon-ga-ted ...made of great length
grad'-u-al-ly ...by degrees, step by step	a-qu'a'-tic ...of or belonging to the water
in-sec-tiv'-o-rousfeeding on insects	struc'-ture ...form, make, organisation
in-ca'-pa-blenot able, unequal to	so'-ci-alfriendly
sus-tain'-ingbearing up, under	con-joined'taken together with
tem-per-a-turewarmth or coolness of the air	com-pla'-cen-cya pleasant feeling
con-ge'-ni-alsuitable to, adapted to	a-ban'-donleave, desert
des'-tineddecreed by fate	in-cu-ba'-tion ..act of hatching
	rear'-ingbringing up
	so'-journ'-ing ..temporary stay
	sur-round'-ing ...encircling, neighbouring
	con-sul-ta'-tionearnest conversation
	ha'-ven ..place of rest, harbour

No subject connected with natural history is so interesting, or has been so much the topic of meditation, as the periodical migration of the feathered race: these instinctive

phenomena have been observed in all ages, and in all ages have alike led the mind up to that Almighty Power, which, impelling the birds of the air

“—from zone to zone,”

Guides through the boundless sky their certain flight.

The sages of old, as well as the scientific of the present day, have equally considered the subject to be worthy their especial attention.

The migration of birds is twofold, northwards and southwards ; or, in other words, there is, in our latitudes at least, a periodical ebb and tide of spring and winter visitors.

When the daisy and the cowslip, and the violet,

“And ladye-smocks, all silver white,”

enamel our meadows, a multitude of birds, whose voices tell of spring, appear, new-sprung as it were into existence. Gradually, with the advance of the season, have they been working their way from the regions of the south, where, during our frozen winter, they have enjoyed food and warmth : but they are still our birds, for here they build their nests and rear their young, and return, many at least, year after year, to their old and well-tried haunts. Our summer birds of passage are mostly insectivorous, or live upon that kind of food which they find it impossible to procure during the severities of winter ; in addition to which, they are incapable of sustaining a low degree of temperature ; hence the necessity of their seeking not only a region where their wants may be supplied, but a latitude the temperature of which shall be, while they remain there, congenial to their nature. There is one singular fact connected with the arrival of our welcome visitors, not easy to account for ; it is this,—the males appear in our woodlands several days, sometimes a week or two, before the females join them, and it would seem as if they came to look out for a fit spot, deep glen or hawthorn hedge, to which to invite their expected mates ; for their notes of call are heard in every direction. Of this fact the bird-catchers are well aware, and prepare their traps accordingly ; and it is often the fate of the nightingale to be snared on his first arrival, and to be destined to lead a life, short, indeed, of miserable captivity.

Besides the nightingale, the black-cap, the garden warbler, the white-throat, the willow wrens, the wheatear, the swallow, the cuckoo, "darling of the spring," and many more, whose mingled voices swell great Nature's hymn of praise to the God of seasons, are in the list of our periodical visitors. All these are mainly insectivorous. We shall, however, notice two birds particularly, which are not insectivorous, but which yet visit our latitudes in spring. And first, the stork, which "in the heaven knoweth her appointed times." This bird, though seldom visiting the British Isles, and never breeding with us, is one of the migratory tribe too remarkable to be passed over. Holland is its favourite summer residence, but some parts of France, Germany, and Sweden, are also favoured with its presence.

The stork belongs to the family of *ardeidæ*, or heron family, a group distinguished by their peculiar adaptation for the marshes and swamps they inhabit, having the bill, neck, and legs elongated, so as to enable them to wade in pursuit of their food, which consists of fishes and aquatic reptiles, the whole structure of the body being modified accordingly. The gentle and social disposition of this bird, conjoined with its utility, has caused it to be regarded in all ages and countries with peculiar complacency. In ancient Egypt it held the next place to the sacred ibis; and in many parts of Africa, and the East, is still regarded with reverence.

In the month of March, or beginning of April, the stork arrives in small bands or flocks in Holland, where it universally meets with a kind and hospitable reception; returning year after year to the same town, and the same chimney-top, it re-occupies its deserted nest; and the gladness these birds manifest in again taking possession of their dwelling, "and the attachment which they testify towards their benevolent hosts, are familiar in the mouths of every one." Nor is the stork less remarkable for its affection towards its young; and the story is well known of a female, which during the conflagration at Delft, chose rather to perish with her young than abandon them to their fate. Incubation, and the rearing of the young being over by August, the stork, in the early part of that month, prepares

for its departure. The north of Africa, and especially Egypt, are the places of its winter sojourning, for there the marshes are unfrozen, its food is in abundance, and the climate is congenial. Previous to setting out on their airy journey, multitudes assemble from the surrounding districts, chattering with their bills, as if in consultation. On the appointed night (a period which appears to be universally chosen by the migratory tribes), they mount into the higher regions of the air, and sail away southwards to their destined haven.

Exercises in Word Building—XX.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives JUS, JURIS, *right*; LABOR, LABORIS, *toil, work*; LEX, LEGIS, *a law*; and LITERA, *a letter*.

2. The Latin adjectives MEDIUS, *middle*; and MINOR, *less*.

3. The Latin verbs FINGO, *I form*; FLECTO, *I bend*; FLIGO, *I beat*; and FLUO, *I flow*; with their respective participles, FICTUS, *formed*; FLEXUS, *bent*; FLICTUS, *beaten*; and FLUXUS, *flowing*.

Arithmetic—XXI.—Time Table. Multiplication.

1. Multiply 373 years, 244 days, 14 hours, 5 minutes, 29 seconds, by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12, and multiply 564 years, 37 weeks, 4 days, 21 hours, 43 minutes, 59 seconds, by the same.

2. Multiply 8971 years, 54 days, 19 hours, 21 minutes, 17 seconds, by 254, 343, 765, and 948.

3. Multiply 7269 years, 43 weeks, 1 day, 4 hours, 39 seconds, by 8009, 7624, 3967, and 6903.

Division.

1. Divide 8254 years, 343 days, 1 hour, 9 minutes, 45 seconds; and 19625 years, 51 weeks, 2 days, 19 hours, 23 minutes, 49 seconds, by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12.

2. Divide 369324 years, 89 days, 56 minutes, by 256, 874, and 749; and 802603 years, 9 weeks, 17 hours, 3 seconds, by 1093, 5467, and 9582.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.—PART II.

har'-mo-ni-zingbeing in unison with	arc'-tic...northern, north polar
re-vi'-vingexhibiting re- newed life	mo-ras'-ses.....large swamps
con'-cord.agreement, harmony	im'-pulse.....prompting, irre- pressible desire
themesubject for song	es-teemed'.....valued, prized
le-gu'-mi-nous...contained in pods, as peas, beans, vetches, &c.	lux'-u-ries.....delicacies
in-quire'ask, search out	mol-lus'-coushaving the nature of a mollusc, as the snail, oyster, &c.
re-tire'...repair, go, take their flight	per-form'-ingtaking, making
con'-fines...limits, boundaries	ex-ten'-sive ...stretching over a great distance
pen'-e-trate...enter, find their way into	en-dowed' ...furnished, sup- plied
ad-ja'-centlying near to, adjoining	ad'-e-quateequal to, fit, sufficient for
teem'-ingabounding in, full of	re-cruit'-ing.....refreshing renewing
a-sy'-lum.....a refuge, safe retreat	con-ve'-ni-entbefitting, suitable
in-ex'-pli-ca-ble...that which cannot be explained or understood	re-su'-mingcommencing anew
re-tard'delay, keep back	ex-panse'open space
op-por-tu-ni-tychance, fitting moment	skim'-mingtouching the tops of
ve'-ri-fy-ingshowing the truth of	straits ...narrow channels of water
ad'-ageproverb, saying	ex-tra-or'-di-na-ry ...out of the common
hith'-er-to...up to this time or point	ig'-no-rance ...want of know- ledge

The other bird we would notice is one which makes our island, in common with the temperate parts of Europe, its breeding-place and summer abode: it is a bird whose voice makes glad the groves, harmonizing with the soft breathings of spring, and the aspect of reviving nature; a bird which, by universal consent, has been taken as the emblem of concord, love, and domestic happiness; we allude to the turtle-dove, the theme of poets in every age. "For lo, the

winter is past, the rain is over and gone ; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land*.”

The turtle-dove is not insectivorous, nor does it, like the stork, feed upon frogs, lizards, or fish ; its food is grain, leguminous seeds, and berries, with the tender leaves of plants. Arriving in April, it departs in September or the beginning of October, passing southwards, most probably wintering in the north of Africa. From its lengthened pointed wing, few birds possess better powers of flight. Leaving these selected examples, and again reverting to the phenomena of migration, whither, we may inquire, do all our summer visitors retire, on leaving the temperate latitudes of Europe ? All follow the mighty stream southwards ; some stop short on the confines of Europe ; some penetrate into the adjacent parts of Asia ; but more, we suspect, find in Africa, ever teeming with insect tribes, an asylum, till warned, in some inexplicable way, that it is time for them to wing back their northward flight. Their visit to our shores depends, however, on the weather, which appears to hasten or retard their progress, as the season may happen to be ; and hence it often occurs, that a few, taking advantage of a favourable opportunity, arrive days before the main body, which is kept back by a sudden return of bad weather ; thus verifying the old adage, “One swallow does not make a summer.”

We have hitherto spoken only of our summer visitors, and their departure ; it remains for us to notice those whose native habitation is in the region of the arctic circle, among morasses and forests, which afford during summer an abundance of food, and every advantage in the rearing of their young. When winter (which sets in early there) begins to bind up the lakes and surface of the earth, these depart southwards, arriving in our latitudes as our summer birds are departing, but not to fill their place ; theirs is not the voice of song ; or if in some few instances it be, it is mute, for food only is the object of their visit to our comparatively milder shores, which they leave for their native regions again with the return of spring, called away

* Solomon's Song ii., 11. 12.

by the same impulse that calls the warblers here. Our winter guests, if not prized for their song, are, however, of no mean value ; many, indeed, are esteemed as the greatest luxuries of the table ; witness, for example, the redwing, the field-fare, the woodcock, the snipe, the widgeon, &c. ; to which, though not used as food, may be added the goosander, the smew, and of small birds, the grosbeak, crossbill, and Bohemian waxwing, besides many others. The food which our winter visitors seek is of two kinds ; the one afforded by our open lakes, rivers, sea shores, and inland morasses, such as small fish, molluscous animals, insects buried in the mud, and the leaves or roots of aquatic plants ; the other, the produce of our woods and hedges, namely, winter fruits and berries, such as the haw, the acorn, the sloe, &c.

The migration of most, if not all our winter birds of passage, takes place during the night ; at least, such is the case with the snipe and woodcock, the field-fare and redwing ; as a rule, it may therefore be considered universal.

One point before we close remains to be noticed, namely, the power which birds possess for performing such extensive journeys. The flight of birds may be estimated from 50 to 150 miles an hour ; and, taking the mean of this as a rate for the migratory species in general, we shall find them endowed with powers fully adequate for the most extensive journey. It is, however, very probable, that most perform the work by short stages of a few hours flight, resting and recruiting in some convenient situation, and resuming their journey again. Few, perhaps, cross the main expanse of ocean, but take it at its narrowed portions, as the channel between France and England (where, mid-way, the author saw a bee skimming with the utmost unconcern over the rolling waves), the Mediterranean, &c. ; many pursuing their route across the continent ; others perhaps coasting the western shores of Europe, or passing over the Bay of Biscay across Spain and Portugal, and reaching Africa by the straits of Gibraltar. In short, there is nothing very extraordinary in the performance itself ; the mystery lies in the motives which lead to it, and the instinct which impels and guides

these winged tenants of the air in their destined course. Many points yet remain to be cleared up; but in the present case, our very ignorance as well as our knowledge, leads us to the great cause of causes, who not only guides the bird in the migration he has appointed it to take, but the globe itself in its circuit in the heavens, and the moon and the stars in their courses. Let His be all the praise.

Exercise in Word Building—XXI.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives LOCUS, *a place*; LUNA, *the moon*; LUX, LUCIS, *light*; LUMEN, LUMINIS, *light*; and MANUS, *the hand*.

2. The Latin adjectives MINUS, *wonderful*; and MISER, *wretched*.

3. The Latin verbs FRANGO, *I break*, participle FRACTUS, *broken*; FUGIO, *I flee*, participle FUGITUS, *fled*; FULGEO, *I shine*; and FUNDO, *I pour out or put to flight*, participle FUSUS, *routed*.

Arithmetic—XXII. Square Measure—Addition.

(1)								(2)							
sq. mi.	ac.	ro.	sq. po.	sq. yd.	sq. ft.	sq. in.	sq. mi.	ac.	ro.	sq. po.	sq. yd.	sq. ft.	sq. in.	sq. mi.	ac.
694	139	1	39	15	2	93	497	201	3	13	14	4	130		
328	263	0	13	29	8	54	364	550	0	26	28	6	29		
763	185	3	2	23	7	101	839	327	2	19	13	3	5		
401	545	2	17	14	6	27	256	629	0	33	7	2	16		
235	231	0	25	9	5	93	409	107	1	27	14	8	125		
812	497	1	19	11	1	64	762	543	0	11	9	7	87		

3. Add together 329 sq. mi. 634 acres; 592 acres 3 ro.; 2 ro. 39 sq. po., 27 sq. po., 29 sq. yds., 15 sq. yds., 8 sq. ft.; 7 sq. ft. 106 sq. inches; 476 sq. mi. 2 ro. 4 sq. ft., and 309 ac. 3 ro. 19 po. 17 sq. yds. 129 sq. in.

Subtraction.

(1)								(2)							
sq. mi.	ac.	ro.	sq. po.	sq. yd.	sq. ft.	sq. in.	sq. mi.	ac.	ro.	sq. po.	sq. yd.	sq. ft.	sq. in.	sq. mi.	ac.
923	147	1	17	5	1	103	806	541	0	15	20	7	91		
857	523	2	38	27	8	141	790	603	3	26	19	8	134		

3. From 31 sq. mi. 3 ro. 141 sq. in., take 19 sq. mi. 611 ac. 15 sq. po. 29 sq. yds. 7 sq. ft. 143 sq. inches.

ADAM'S ADDRESS TO THE CREATOR.

BY JOHN MILTON.

Author of "Paradise Lost," "Paradise Regained," part of a "History of England," and numerous Poems and Prose Writings.

Born December 9, 1608 ; Died November 8, 1674.

al-might'-yall powerful, <i>omnipotent</i>	qua-ter'-ni-on ...in a company <i>of four</i>
un-speak'-a-blenot to be <i>described</i>	per-pet'-u-al continual, <i>lasting for ever</i>
in-vis'-i-ble ...unseen, shrouded <i>from view</i>	ex-ha-la'-tions .. mists rising <i>from the ground</i>
de-clare' ...announce, speak of	flee'-cylike wool, from the <i>soft white appearance of the</i>
cho'-ral ..sung by bands of singers	<i>clouds</i>
sym'-pho-nies ..strains of music	un-col'-ourednot tinted <i>with colour</i>
ex-tol'speak in praise of	foun'-tainsjets of water
pledge ...promise, token, surety	war'-bleto sing as a bird
prime ...the dawn, early morning	me-lo'-dious ...full of harmony
ac-know'-ledgeconfess, <i>declare, allow</i>	mur'-murslow indistinct <i>sounds</i>
et-er'-nallasting for ever	boun'-te-ous ...kind, generous
o'-ri-enteastern, and then <i>rising, because the sun rises</i>	con-cealed' ...hidden from view
<i>in the east</i>	dis-perse' ...scatter in all direc- <i>tions</i>
mys'-tic ...marvellous, hidden <i>from human knowledge</i>	dis-pels'drives away
mul'-ti-form ...of many shapes	

These are thy glorious works, parent of good,
 Almighty ! Thine this universal frame,
 Thus wond'rous fair : Thyself how wond'rous then !
 Unspeakable, who sitt'st above these heavens,
 To us invisible, or dimly seen
 In these thy lowest works ;—yet these declare
 Thy goodness beyond thought, and power divine.
 Speak, ye who best can tell, ye sons of light,
 Angels ; for ye behold Him, and with songs
 And choral symphonies, day without night,
 Circle His throne rejoicing ; ye in heaven,

On earth join all ye creatures to extol
Him first, Him last, Him midst, and without end.
Fairest of stars, last in the train of night,
If better thou belong not to the dawn,
Sure pledge of day, that crown'st the smiling morn
With thy bright circlet, praise Him in thy sphere,
While day arises, that sweet hour of prime.
Thou Sun, of this great world both eye and soul,
Acknowledge Him thy greater, sound His praise
In thy eternal course, both when thou climb'st,
And when high noon hast gained, and when thou fall'st.
Moon, that now meet'st the orient sun, now fly'st
With the fixed stars, fixed in their orb that flies ;
And ye five other wandering fires, that move
In mystic dance, not without song, resound
His praise, who out of darkness called up light.
Air, and ye elements, the eldest birth
Of Nature's womb, that in quaternion run
Perpetual circle, multiform, and mix
And nourish all things ; let your ceaseless change
Vary to our great Maker still new praise.
Ye mists and exhalations, that now rise
From hill or steaming lake, dusky or gray,
Till the sun paint your fleecy skirts with gold,
In honour to the world's great author, rise ;
Whether to deck with clouds the uncoloured sky,
Or wet the thirsty earth with falling showers,
Rising or falling, still advance his praise.
His praise ye winds, that from four quarters blow,
Breathe soft or loud ; and wave your tops, ye pines,
With every plant, in sign of worship wave.
Fountains, and ye that warble, as ye flow,
Melodious murmurs, warbling tune His praise.
Join voices, all ye living souls : ye birds,
That singing up to heaven-gate ascend,
Bear on your wings and in your notes His praise.
Ye that in waters glide, and ye that walk
The earth, and stately tread, or lowly creep,
Witness if I be silent, morn or even,
To hill or valley, fountain or fresh shade,

Made vocal by my song, and taught His praise.
 Hail, universal Lord, be bounteous still
 To give us only good ; and if the night
 Have gathered aught of evil or concealed,
 Disperse it, as now light dispels the dark.

Exercise in Dictation—XXII.

The richest endowments of the mind are temperance, prudence, and fortitude ; prudence is a universal virtue which enters into the composition of all the rest, and, where that is not present fortitude loses its name and its nature.

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD.

BY THOMAS GRAY.

Author of an " Ode to Eton College," " The Bard," and a few other Poems.

Born December 26, 1716 ; died July 30, 1771.

PART I.

cur'-few...evening bell rung at 8 p.m. by order of William the Conqueror: at its sound all fires were to be extin- guished	moul'-der-ing.....falling into decay
lea....meadow, extensive grass land	fore-fa'-thers.....ancestors of those now living
knell.....sound of a bell betokening death or coming dissolution	in'-cense....perfume, odour of spices
glim'-mer-ing.....seen indistinctly	twit'-ter-ing.....incessant chirping sound
land'-scapeview of surrounding country	cla'-ri-on.....piercing cry, like the sound of a trumpet
man'-tledclothed, covered with	ech'-o-ing..awakening distant sounds
mo'-pingdull, miserable, stupid	stub'-born...stiff, unyielding, difficult of culture
mo'-lest ...disturb, hurt in any way	glebeturf, soil, fallow ground
	jo'-cundjoyful, in good spirits
	am-bi'-tionanxious desire to rise in the world.

sol'-i-tarylonely, lonesome
ob-scuredark, hidden,
 without glory
gran'-deurboastful pomp
her'-ald-rythe science of
 arms
dis-dain'-fulscornful
an'-nalsrecord, story
in-ev'-i-ta-blethat which
 cannot be avoided
im-pute'charge, lay to
tro'-phiesrecords of fame
aislepart of a church on
 each side of the nave
fret'-tedadorned with fret
 work
sto'-ried ...telling some history
an'-i-ma-tedlife like in
 appearance
man'-sion ...dwelling place (in
 this case the body)
flat'-ter-yundue and
 fulsome praise
ne-glect'-eduncared for

preg'-nantfull of, inspired
 with
ce-les'-ti-alheavenly
ecs-ta-syexcessive joy,
 rapture, delight
re-pressed' ...restrained, kept
 down
ge'-ni-al ...cheering, enlivening
cur'-rentcourse, flow
daunt'-less ...brave, not to be
 intimidated
in-glo'-ri-ous ...without fame,
 unknown to fame
ap-plause'approbation
for-bade'refused to permit
cir-cum-scribed'kept
 within narrow limits
slaugh'-terdestruction of
 men
con'-sciousknowing what
 is right
in-gen'-u-ous ...artless, sincere
kin'-dledset alight at

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day ;
 The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea :
 The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,
 And leaves the world—to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
 And all the air a solemn stillness holds ;
 Save where the beetle wheels his drony flight,
 And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds ;

Save that, from yonder ivy-mantled tower,
 The moping owl does to the moon complain
 Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,
 Molest her ancient solitary reign.

Beneath these rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
 Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
 Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
 The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn,
The swallow twittering from her straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing earth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her evening care ;
No children run to lisp their sire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield ;
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke .
How jocund did they drive their team a-field !
How bowed the woods beneath their sturdy stroke !

Let not ambition mock their useful toil.
Their homely joys and destiny obscure :
Nor grandeur hear, with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour :
The paths of glory lead—but to the grave.

Nor you, ye proud, impute to these the fault,
If memory o'er their tomb no trophies raise,
Where through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn, or animated bust,
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath ?
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull cold ear of death

Perhaps, in this neglected spot, is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire ;
Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed,
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre :

But knowledge to their eyes her ample page,
Rich with the spoils of time, did ne'er unroll ;
Chill penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul !

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
 The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear ;
 Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
 And waste its sweetness on the desert air !
 Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless breast,
 The little tyrant of his fields withstood :
 Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest—
 Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.
 The applause of listening senates to command,
 The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
 To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
 And read their history in a nation's eyes.
 Their lot forbade ; nor circumscribed alone
 Their growing virtues, but their crimes confined—
 Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,
 And shut the gates of mercy on mankind ;
 The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide ;
 To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame ;
 Or heap the shrine of luxury and pride,
 With incense kindled at the muse's flame.

Arithmetic.—XXIII. Square Measure—Reduction.

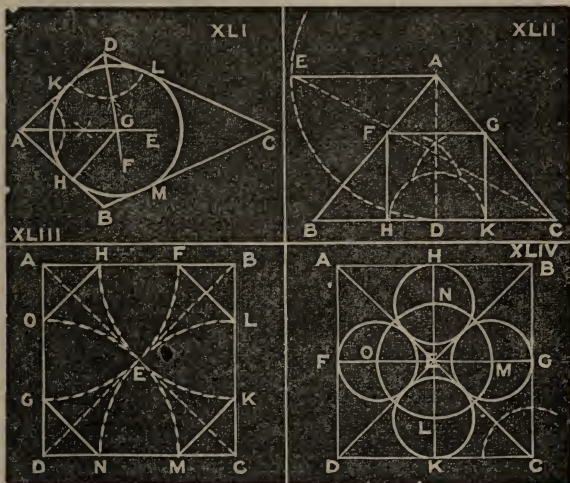
1. Reduce 887 sq. feet 3294 sq. yards 8879 sq. rods 9237 sq. roods 10623 acres and 43967 square miles to square inches.
2. Reduce 57 sq. miles 329 sq. acres 3 roods 39 po. 27 sq. yds. 7 sq. feet 93 sq. inches to square inches.
3. Reduce 98369249357 square inches 3286452109674 square inches and 529634872904 square inches to square miles.
4. Reduce 8642378590063 square inches to acres and 562934759 square feet to square miles.

Exercise in Word Building.—XXII.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives MARE, MARIS, *the sea*; MERX, MERCIS, *merchandise*; MILES, MILITIS, *a soldier*; and MINISTER, *a servant*.
2. The Latin adjectives MOLLIS, *soft*; and MULTUS, *much*.
3. The Latin verbs GERO, *I bear or carry on*, participle GESTUS, *bore*; GIGNO, *I produce or beget*, participle GENITUS, *begotten*; and GRADIOR, *I step*, participle GRESSUS, *advanced*.

Simple Practical Geometry.—XI.



PROBLEM XLI.—To inscribe a circle in any trapezium having its adjacent pairs of sides as $AB, AD; CB, CD$, equal.

Bisect angle DAB by AE and angle ADC by DF . Let these lines intersect in G . From G draw GH perpendicular to AB , and from G with radius GH describe the circle $HKLM$. This is the circle required.

PROBLEM XLII.—To inscribe a square in any given triangle, as ABC .

Draw AD perpendicular to BC , and AE parallel to BC and equal to AD . Join CE cutting AB in F . Through F draw FG parallel to BC , and through F and G draw FH, GK parallel to AD . Then $FHKG$ is the square required.

PROBLEM XLIII.—To inscribe an octagon in any square, as $ABCD$.

Draw the diagonals AC, BD , cutting each other in E . From A, B, C, D , with radius AE , draw the arcs FEG, HEK, LEN, MEO . Join OH, FL, KM, NG . The resulting figure $OHFLKMNG$ is the octagon required.

PROBLEM XLIV.—To inscribe four equal circles in any square, as $ABCD$, each touching two others and one side of the square.

Draw the diagonals AC, BD , cutting each other in E . Through E draw FG and HK parallel to AB and BC respectively. Bisect angle EGK by EL , cutting HK in L . From E with radius EL describe circle $LMNO$. From these points with radius LK describe the four circles F, H, G, K . These are the circles required.

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD.—PART II.

mad'-ding*raging, furious*
 ig-no'-ble... ..*base, mean*
 se-ques-tered...*retired, quiet*
 ten'-or.....*character, purport,*
 general course
 frail.....*slight, easily broken*
 un'-couth.....*rough, wanting*
 polish
 decked...*adorned, ornamented*
 el'-e-gy.....*a funeral song, a*
 short mournful poem
 mo'-ral-ist.....*one who has a*
 care for and teaches the
 duties of life
 re-signed' ...*laid down, gave*
 up
 pre'-cincts.....*bounds, limits*
 lin-ger-ing...*loth to withdraw*
 art'-less...*simple, unpretending*
 re-late'*tell, speak of*
 kin'-dred ...*congenial, of like*
 nature
 nod'-ding...*waving to and fro*
 fan-tas'-tic*curiously*
 formed

mut'-ter-ing*speaking in*
 an under tone
 way'-ward*following his*
 own bent, perverse
 for-lorn' ...*forsaken, hopeless*
 crazed*rendered silly or*
 mad, demented
 ac-cus'-tomed...*where he was*
 wont to resort
 dir'-ges ...*funeral songs and*
 music.
 mel'-an-chol-y.....*gloom, de-*
 pression of spirits.
 boun'-ty*charitable gifts*
 re'-com-pense*reward*
 frail'-ties...*weaknesses, short-*
 comings
 mer'-its ...*good qualities, de-*
 serts, worth
 dis'-close...*uncover, expose to*
 view
 trem'-bling ...*tempered with*
 fear
 re-pose'*rest peacefully*

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife.

Their sober wishes never learned to stray ;

Along the cool sequestered vale of life

They kept the noiseless tenor of their way !

Yet e'en these bones from insult to protect,

Some frail memorial, still erected nigh,

With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture decked,

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelled by the unlettered muse,

The place of fame and elegy supply ;

And many a holy text around she strews,

To teach the rustic moralist to die.

For who, to dumb Forgetfulness a prey,

This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned—

Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind ?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires :
E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires !

For thee, who, mindful of the unhonoured dead,
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate,
If, 'chance, by lonely Contemplation led,
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate ;

Haply, some hoary-headed swain may say—
“Oft have we seen him, at the peep of dawn,
Brushing, with hasty steps, the dews away,
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

“There, at the foot of yonder nodding beech,
That wreathes its old fantastic roots so high,
His listless length at noontide would he stretch.
And pore upon the brook that bubbles by.

“Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
Muttering his wayward fancies, he would rove ;
Now drooping, woeful, wan, like one forlorn,
Or crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love !

“One morn I missed him on the accustomed hill,
Along the heath, and near his favourite tree :
Another came ; nor yet beside the rill,
Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he :

“The next with dirges due, in sad array,
Slow through the church-way path we saw him borne:
Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay,
Graved on the stone beneath yon aged thorn.”

THE EPITAPH.

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,
A youth to fortune and to fame unknown ;
Fair Science frowned not on his humble birth.
And Melancholy marked him for her own.

Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere ;
 Heaven did a recompense as largely send ;
 He gave to misery all he had, a tear ;
 He gained from heaven, 'twas all he wished, a friend.

No further seek his merits to disclose,
 Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
 (There they alike in trembling hope repose),
 The bosom of his Father and his God.

Exercise in Word Building.—XXIII.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives *MODUS*, *a manner or measure* ; *MONS*, *a mountain* ; *MORS*, *death* ; *MUNUS*, *a gift* ; and *MUSA*, *a song*.
2. The Latin adjectives *MOLLIS*, *soft* ; and *MULTUS*, *many*.
3. The Latin verbs *GRADIOR*, *I step*, participle *GRESSUS*, *advanced* ; *HABEO*, *I have*, participle *HABITUS*, *had* ; *HÆREO*, *I stick*, participle *HÆSUS*, *stuck* ; *JACIO*, *I throw*, participle *JACTUS*, *thrown or cast* ; and *JUNGO*, *I join*, participle *JUNCTUS*, *joined*.

Arithmetic.—XXIV. Square Measure—Multiplication

1. Multiply 329 sq. mi. 618 ac. 1 ro. 37 po. 25 sq. yds. 4 sq. ft. 139 sq. in., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12.
2. Multiply 964 sq. mi. 393 ac. 2 ro. 15 po. 19 sq. yds. 5 sq. ft. 121 sq. in., by 256, 343, 789, 546, 1009, 8432, and 9573.

Division.

1. Divide 623 sq. mi. 519 ac. 3 ro. 29 po. 16 sq. yds. 2 sq. ft. 97 sq. in., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, and prove results by multiplication.
2. Divide 59269 sq. mi. 336 ac. 1 ro. 13 po. 19 sq. yds. 8 sq. ft. 143 sq. in., by 527, 469, 813, 996, 2507, and 16329.

Exercise in Dictation.—XXIII.

No habit is more difficultly acquired than that of acknowledging our errors ; and yet this habit is the best feature in an amiable character, and the strongest proof of a sound understanding.

THE FELON'S DREAM

BY THE REV. GEORGE CRABBE.

im-pres'-sions...effects produced
on the mind by external
causes

ju'-ry...body of men appointed
to give a verdict on the trial
of a prisoner

trem'-blingsquiverings,
shaking and shivering from
fear

com-pelled'....obliged, forced

cir'-cum-stance ...occurrence

pre-cede'.....go before

con-demn'..declare to be guilty

na'-tive.....where he was born

ar-rayed'dressed, clothed

in'-no-cence...freedom from
guilt

re-serve' ...diffidence, retiring
modesty

re-treat'-ing ...falling back,
disappearing

pros'-pects ...views, chances,
openings

piercedhurt, stung with
remorse

urged...forced, pressed onward

re-quire'...want, wish for, need

mead...meadow, lowlands in
valleys

dwarf'-ish ...of small growth,
stunted

brow'-ses...feeds, crops grass

fer'-vid...hot, burning, glowing
with heat

shin'-gles...small loose stones
on the sea shore

tim'-id...fearful, faint-hearted

dread'-ingfearing

de-sign'plan, intention

re-tard'-ed..delayed, kept back

lu'-cid.....clear, transparent

jel'-lies...marine animals
having the appearance of
jelly

to'-kens signs, memorials

Yes ! even in sleep the impressions all remain,
He hears the sentence and he feels the chain !
He sees the judge and jury when he shakes,
And loudly cries, " Not guilty," and awakes :
Then chilling tremblings o'er his body creep,
Till worn-out nature is compelled to sleep.

Now comes the dream again : it shows each scene,
With each small circumstance that comes between—
The call to suffering, and the very deed—
There crowds go with him, follow, and precede ;
Some heartless shout, some pity, all condemn,
While he in fancied envy looks at them ;
He seems the place for that sad act to see,
And dreams the very thirst which then will be ;

A priest attends—it seems the one he knew
In his best days, beneath whose care he grew.

At this his terrors take a sudden flight ;
He sees his native village with delight ;
The house, the chamber, where he once arrayed
His youthful person ; where he knelt and prayed ;
Then too the comforts he enjoyed at home ;
The days of joy ; the joys themselves are come ;
The hours of innocence ; the timid look
Of his loved maid, when first her hand he took,
And told his hope ; her trembling joy appears,
Her forced reserve, and his retreating fears.
All now are present—'tis a moment's gleam
Of former sunshine—stay, delightful dream !
Let him within his pleasant garden walk,
Give him her arm, of blessings let them talk.

Yes ! all are with him now, and all the while
Life's early prospects and his Fanny's smile ;
Then come his sister and his village friend,
And he will now the sweetest moments spend
Life has to yield : no, never will he find
Again on earth such pleasure in his mind ;
He goes through shrubby walks these friends among,
Love in their looks and honour on the tongue ;
Nay, there's a charm beyond what nature shows,
The bloom is softer and more sweetly glows ;
Pierced by no crime, and urged by no desire
For more than true and honest hearts require,
They feel the calm delight, and thus proceed
Through the green lane, then linger in the mead,
Stray o'er the heath in all its purple bloom,
And pluck the blossom where the wild bees hum ;
Then through the broomy bound with ease they pass,
And press the sandy sheep-walk's slender grass,
Where dwarfish flowers among the gorse are spread,
And the lamb browses by the linnet's bed.
Then 'cross the bounding brook they make their way
O'er its rough bridge, and there behold the bay ;
The ocean smiling to the fervid sun,
The waves that faintly fall and slowly run,

The ships at distance, and the boats at hand ;
 And now they walk upon the sea-side sand,
 Counting the number, and what kind they be,
 Ships softly sinking in the sleepy sea ;
 Now arm in arm, now parted, they behold
 The glittering waters on the shingles rolled ;
 The timid girls half dreading their design,
 Dip the small foot in the retarded brine,
 And search for crimson weeds, which spreading flow,
 Or lie like pictures on the sand below ;
 With all those bright red pebbles that the sun
 Through the small waves so softly shines upon ;
 And those live lucid jellies which the eye
 Delights to trace as they swim glittering by ;
 Pearl shells and rubied starfish they admire,
 And will arrange above the parlour fire.
 Tokens of bliss !—Oh, horrible ! a wave
 Rears as it rises !—“ Save me, Edward, save,”
 She cries.—Alas ! the watchman on his way
 Calls and lets in—truth, terror, and the day.

Exercise in Word Building—XXIV.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives NAVIS, *a ship*; NOX, NOCTIS, *night*; NUMERUS, *a number*; OCULUS, *the eye*; OPUS, OPERIS, *a work*; and OS, OSSIS, *above*.

2. The Latin adjectives NOVUS, *new*; and PAR, *like or equal*.

3. The Latin verbs LEGO, *I send away*, participle LEGATUS, *sent away*; LEGO, *I gather or read*, participle LECTUS, *gathered, read*; LIGO, *I bind*, participle LIGATUS, *bound*; and LOQUOR, *I speak*, participle LOCUTUS, *spoken*.

Exercise in Dictation—XXIV.

Fill a wine glass to the brim with water and cover it with a piece of writing paper. Then place the palm of the hand over the writing paper so as to hold it even, and turn up the glass; when, although the hand be removed, the water will not run out. This effect is wholly produced by the upward pressure of the external air upon the surface of the paper.

FLOATING ISLANDS.

con-fined'	shut in	sug-ges'-ted	hinted at
frag'-ments	pieces	pe-cu'-li-ar.	out of the common
ma-rine'...	belonging to the sea	a'-gi-ta-ted	disturbed
con-struct'	to make	neigh'-bour-ing ...	adjoining
re-course'.....	a refuge	ar-ti-fi'-cial-ly..	made by man
con-sid'-ered.....	looked upon	cha-rac-ter-is'-tics...	leading
in-ven'-tion	origin	features	
ex'-er-cise.....	to show	an-ti'-pa-thy	hostility
quan'-ti-ty	amount	con-ster-na'-tion	fear
con-jec'-tured	supposed	cu-ri-o'-si-ty	rarity

Some of the chief characteristics of the great rivers of Asia and America are their rafts or floating islands. When the soil of the banks has become loosened by the spring floods and periodical inundations, much of it—sometimes several acres at a time—is borne away by the rapid stream. Whole trees may be seen floating with their tops above the water, their branches and roots interlaced so as to form one compact mass of vegetable matter. These floating islands very often form a refuge for animals during the floods; their natural antipathy for each other softened by their common danger. A tiger cat, or puma, will be seen in close companionship with an alligator or serpent. These animals are often thus borne down to the towns or villages along the banks of the river to the no small consternation of their inhabitants. When these islands become stationary, they often impede the navigation of the river. One in a branch of the Mississippi was so large that it took four years to clear it away. The Rio de la Plata, in South America, is said to be filling up gradually by the vast quantity of vegetable matter annually poured into it.

The Chinampas, or floating gardens of Mexico, are justly considered objects of the greatest curiosity. Their invention is said to have arisen out of the extraordinary situation in which the Aztecs were placed on the conquest of their country by the Tepanecan nation, when they were confined, in great numbers, to the small islands on the lake, and were driven to exercise great ingenuity in

order to provide themselves with sufficient food. Humboldt conjectured that the first idea of them may have been suggested by nature herself, for, on the marshy banks on the lakes of Xochimilco and Chalco, the agitated waters, in the time of the great floods, carry away pieces of earth, covered with herbs, and bound together with roots. The first Chinampas were mostly fragments of ground artificially joined together, and cultivated. Following up this suggestion, it would not be difficult, by means of wicker-work, formed with marine plants, and a substratum, or ground-work, of bushes, combined with tenacious earth or clay, to construct similar gardens, of adequate dimensions. Upon these was placed fine black mould, sufficiently deep for the sustenance of the plants which it was desired to raise. The form usually given to these Chinampas was quadrangular, and their size varied from one hundred and fifty to three hundred feet in length, with a breadth of from twenty to seventy feet. At first, the use of them was confined to the growth of maize and other objects of absolute necessity; but, in the progress of time, and when the Mexicans had shaken off the yoke which rendered them necessary, the owners applied themselves to the production of vegetable luxuries, and grew fruits, and flowers, and odoriferous plants, which were used for the embellishment of their temples, and the gratification of their nobles. At sun-rise, daily, boats were seen to arrive at the city of Mexico, loaded with various kinds of flowers and herbs, the produce of these floating islands. The garden is sometimes seen to contain the cottage of the Indian who is employed to guard a neighbouring group, and on each one there is commonly erected a small hut, under which the cultivator can shelter himself from storms, or from the intense heat of the sun. If it is wished to put the garden in a different place, this is easily effected by means of long poles, or by rowers placed in a boat to which the garden is fastened. In the driest seasons, the Chinampas are always productive, and it is not difficult to renew the powers of the soil by means of mud taken from the bottom of the lake, which is highly fertilizing. One of the most agreeable recreations afforded to the citizens

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of Mexico is that of proceeding, in the evening, in small boats, among these gardens, the vegetation upon which is always in a state of luxuriance.

Floating gardens are maintained also in some of the rivers and canals of China, where an excessive population produces the same effect as that just mentioned as having resulted from oppression, and the inhabitants are obliged to have recourse to every expedient for increasing the means of subsistence.

Arithmetic.—XXV. Cubic Measure—Reduction.

1. Reduce 18239 cubic yards, and 492356 cubic feet respectively, to cubic inches.

2. Reduce 439 cubic yards 18 cubic feet 1051 cubic in., and 8320 cubic yds. 26 cubic ft. 354 cubic in. to inches.

3. Reduce 1065239765 cubic inches, 5726543207 cubic inches, and 8923605729 cubic inches respectively to cubic yards, and prove the results by multiplication.

BETH-GELERT.

BY THE HON. WILLIAM ROBERT SPENCER.

Author of a few Ballads, occasional Poems, and Translations from the German.

Born 1770; died October 22, 1824.

beth-gel'ert...the greyhound's
grave

brach.....a female hound

roy'al John....King John of
England

guise.....manner

fangs..long tusks or teeth

peer-less.....without a match

cha'-os.....a confused mass

a-ghast'.....horror struck

cov'ertcoverlet

be-sprent'sprinkled

sto'-ried.....engraved

prone.....headlong

rue.....regret

sen'-ti-neled....watched over

sup'-pli-ant.....beseeching

tre-men'-dous.....very
formidable

gal'-lant.....fine

boo'-ty.....result of the chase

por'-tal.....the gate

es-pied'.....saw

The spearman heard the bugle sound
And gaily smiled the morn ;
And many a brach, and many a hound,
Attend Llewellyn's horn.

And still he blew a louder blast,
And gave a louder cheer ;
"Come, Gelert, why art thou the last
Llewellyn's horn to hear ?

"Where does my faithful Gelert roam ;
The flower of all his race ;
So true, so brave ; a lamb at home,
A lion in the chase."

'Twas only at Llewellyn's board
The faithful Gelert fed :
He watched, he served, he cheered his lord,
And sentineled his bed.

In sooth he was a peerless hound,
The gift of royal John ;
But now no Gelert could be found,
And all the chase rode on.

And now, as over rocks and dells
The huntsmen's cheerings rise,
All Snowdon's craggy chaos yells
With many mingled cries.

That day Llewellyn little loved
The chase of hart or hare,
And scant and small the booty proved
For Gelert was not there.

Unpleased, Llewellyn homeward hied,
When near the portal seat,
His truant Gelert he espied,
Bounding his lord to greet.

But when he gained his castle door,
Aghast the chieftain stood ;
The hound was smeared with drops of gore,
His lips and fangs ran blood !

Llewellyn gazed with wild surprise,
Unused such looks to meet ;
His favourite checked his joyful guise,
And crouched and licked his feet.

Onward in haste Llewellyn past,
And on went Gelert too ;
And still where'er his eyes he cast
Fresh blood-drops shocked his view !

O'erturned his infant's bed he found,
The blood-stained covert rent ;
And all around the walls and ground
With recent blood besprent.

He called his child, no voice replied—
He searched with terror wild ;
Blood ! blood he found on every side,
But nowhere found his child !

“Blood-hound ? by thee my child's devoured !”
The frantic father cried ;
And to the hilt his vengeful sword
He plunged in Gelert's side.

His suppliant look, as prone he fell,
No pity could impart ;
Yet mournfully his dying yell
Sank in Llewellyn's heart.

Aroused by Gelert's dying yell
Some slumberer wakened nigh—
What words the parent's joy can tell,
To hear his infant cry !

Concealed amidst a mingled heap
His hurried search had missed,
All glowing from his rosy sleep,
His cherub boy he kissed !

Nor wound had he, nor harm, nor dread,
But, the same couch beneath,
Lay a great wolf, all torn and dead,
Tremendous still in death !

Ah ! what was then Llewellyn's pain ?

For now the truth was clear,
The gallant hound the wolf had slain,
And saved Llewellyn's heir.

Vain, vain was all Llewellyn's woe :

"Best of thy kind, adieu !
The frantic deed which laid thee low,
This heart shall ever rue !"

And now a gallant tomb they raise,
With costly sculpture deckt ;
And marbles, storied with his praise
Poor Gelert's bones protect.

Here never could the spearman pass,
Or forester, unmoved ;
Here oft the tear-besprinkled grass
Llewellyn's sorrow proved.

And here he hung his horn and spear,
And oft, as evening fell,
In fancy's piercing sounds would hear
Poor Gelert's dying yell !

Exercise in Dictation—XXV.

If a piece of lead or zinc be applied to the upper part of the tongue, while a piece of silver is held to the under part, upon bringing the two metals into contact a pungent sensation will be felt, accompanied by a strong metallic taste.

Exercise in Word Building.—XXV.

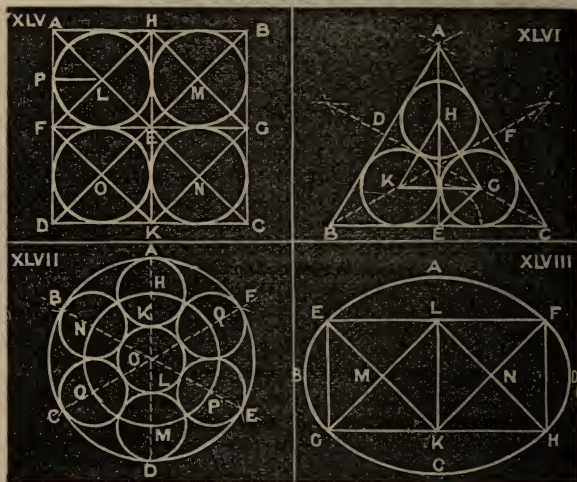
Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives PARS, PARTIS, *a part* ; PATER, PATRIS, *a father* ; PES, PEDIS, *a foot* ; PŒNA, *punishment* ; and POPULUS, *the people*.

2. The Latin adjectives PRIMUS, *first* ; PRIVUS, *void of, or single* ; and PROBUS, *honest, good*.

3.—The Latin verbs MANEO, *I remain*, participle MANSUS, *remained* ; MEMINI, *I remember* ; MITTO, *I send*, participle MISSUS, *sent* ; MONEO, *I advise*, participle MONITUS, *advised* ; and MOVEO, *I move*, participle MOTUS, *moved*.

Simple Practical Geometry.—XII.



PROBLEM XLV.—To inscribe four equal circles in any square, as $A B C D$, each touching two others and two sides of the square.

Draw the diagonals $A C$, $B D$ intersecting in E , and through E draw $F G$, $H K$ parallel to $A B$, $B C$ respectively. Join $F H$, $H G$, $G K$, $K F$, intersecting the diagonals $A C$, $B D$ in $L M$, $N O$. From L draw $L P$ at right angles to $A D$. From L , M , N , O with radius $L P$, describe circles L , M , N , O . These are the circles required.

PROBLEM XLVI.—To inscribe in any equilateral triangle, as $A B C$, three equal circles touching each other and two sides of the triangle.

Bisect the sides of the triangle in D , E , F , and join $A E$, $B F$, $C D$. Bisect the angle $A E C$ by $E G$, cutting $C D$ in G . Through G draw $G H$, $G K$ parallel to $C A$, $C B$ cutting $E A$, $B F$ in $H K$. Join $H K$. The points H , G , K , of the smaller triangle $H G K$ are the centres from which to draw the required circles H , G , K .

PROBLEM XLVII.—To inscribe seven equal circles in a circle, as $A B C D E F$.

Draw any diameter $A D$. Bisect it in G , and divide each half into three equal parts in H , K , L , M . From G with radius $G H$ describe the circle $H M$. Set off $H G$ round the circumference of this circle. The points G , H , N , O , M , P , Q will be the centres of the required circles.

PROBLEM XLVIII.—To draw an ellipse, as $A B C D$.

Construct an oblong $E F G H$ having its sides $E F$, $G H$ double of its sides $E G$, $F H$. Bisect $G H$ in K , and draw $K L$ parallel to $F H$ or $G E$.

Join E K. G L intersecting in M and L H, K F intersecting in N. From K, L describe the arcs E A F, G C H, and from M, N, the arcs E B G, F D H. These arcs together form an ellipse as required.

BEFORE WATERLOO.

BY LORD BYRON.

earth'-quake.....*a convulsion of nature, by which the surface of the earth is lifted or violently shaken*

se'-pul-chred.....*buried, entombed*

co'-los'-sal*huge, of an enormous size*

tro'-phied*adorned with tokens of victory and spoils of war*

tri-umph'-al.....*pertaining to the celebration of a victory*

sim'-pler.....*plainer, clearer*

rev'-el-ry.....*feasting, music and dancing*

chiv'-al-ry*the best and noblest men of the land*

vo-lup'-tu-ous...*exciting, feelings of extreme pleasure*

un-con-fined'..*given full vent to*

o'-pen'-ing*beginning, commencing*

win'-dowed ...*pierced with a glazed opening for light*

niche.....*a recess in a wall, generally for a statue*

fa'-ted*doomed, destined to die*

hur'-ry-ing.....*hastening*

fes'-ti-val.....*feast, scene of rejoicing*

pro-phet'-ic *prescient, knowledge beforehand*

ven'-geance...*retribution for wrong or a desire for it*

re-peat'-ed.....*spoken or heard again*

aw'-ful..*dreadful, terrible*

mus'-ter-ing.....*gathering together on parade*

squad'-ron....*a body of horsemen in military parlance, two troops of cavalry*

clat'-ter-ing.....*making a rattling noise*

im-pet'-u-ous.....*furious, difficult to check*

a-larm'-ing.....*inspiring fear*

thronged*crowded together*

cit'-i-zens.....*inhabitants of a city or town*

whis'-per-ing.....*speaking in an undertone*

mar'-shal-ing.....*setting soldiers in battle array*

magn'-i-fi-cent-ly..*gloriously, beautiful*

blent.....*mingled in confusion (part of verb to blend)*

Stop !—for thy tread is on an Empire's dust !
 An earthquake's spoil is sepulchred below !
 Is the spot marked with no colossal bust,
 Nor column trophied for triumphal show ?
 None ; but the moral's truth tells simpler so :

As the ground was before, thus let it be.
How that red rain—hath made the harvest grow !
And is this all the world has gained by thee,
Thou first and last of fields ! king-making Victory ?

There was a sound of revelry by night,
And Belgium's capital had gathered then
Her beauty and her chivalry ; and bright
The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men ;
A thousand hearts beat happily ; and when
Music arose with its voluptuous swell,
Soft eyes look'd love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell ;—
But hush ! hark ! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell !

Did ye not hear it ?—No ; 'twas but the wind,
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street ;
On with the dance ! let joy be unconfined !
No sleep till morn, when youth and pleasure meet
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet—
But hark !—that heavy sound breaks in once more,
As if the clouds its echo would repeat ;
And nearer, clearer, deadlier than before !
Arm ! Arm ! it is !—it is !—the cannon's opening roar !

Within a windowed niche of that high hall
Sate Brunswick's fated chieftain ; he did hear
That sound the first amidst the festival,
And caught its tone with Death's prophetic ear :
And when they smiled because he deemed it near
His heart more truly knew that peal too well
Which stretched his father on a bloody bier,
And roused the vengeance blood alone could quell !
He rushed into the field, and, foremost fighting, fell !

Ah ! then and there was hurrying to and fro,
And gathering tears, and tremblings of distress,
And cheeks all pale which but an hour ago
Blushed at the praise of their own loveliness ;
And there were sudden partings, such as press
The life from out young hearts, and choking sighs
Which ne'er might be repeated ; who could guess

If ever more should meet those mutual eyes,
Since upon night so sweet such awful morn could rise !
And there was mounting in hot haste : the steed,
The mustering squadron, and the clattering car,
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war ;
And the deep thunder peal on peal afar,
And near, the beat of the alarming drum
Roused up the soldiers ere the morning star ;
While thronged the citizens with terror dumb,
Or whispering, with white lips, "The foe ! they come,
they come !"
And wild and high the "Cameron's gathering" rose,
The war note of Lochiel, which Albyn's hills
Have heard—and heard too have her Saxon foes ;
How in the night noon of that pibroch thrills,
Savage and shrill ! But with the breath which fills
Their mountain pipe, so fill the mountaineers
With the fierce native daring, which instils
The stirring memories of a thousand years ;
And Evan's, Donald's, fame rings in each clansman's ears.
And Ardennes waves above them her green leaves,
Dewy with nature's tear drops, as they pass,
Grieving—if aught inanimate e'er grieves—
Over the unreturning brave, alas !
Ere evening to be trodden like the grass,
Which now beneath them, but above shall grow
In its next verdure ; when this fiery mass
Of living valour rolling on the foe,
And burning with high hope, shall moulder cold and low.
Last noon—beheld our chieftains full of life ;
Last eve—in beauty's circle proudly gay ;
The midnight—brought the signal strife ;
The morn—the marshalling in arms,—the day—
Battle's magnificently-stern array !
The thunder-clouds close o'er it, which when rent
The earth is covered thick with other clay,
Which her own clay shall cover—heaped and pent,—
Rider and horse,—friend, foe,—in one red burial blent !

Arithmetic.—XXVI. Cubic Measure—Addition.

	cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.		cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.		cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.
(1)	52739	16	1412	(2)	68234	10	929	(3)	23532	1	1527
	86314	23	1706		52012	13	1034		61871	23	341
	72659	9	1523		73869	9	827		54633	14	623
	80317	14	928		42756	19	1155		21870	11	1095
	52613	10	1699		83127	17	629		64563	7	411
	42108	17	731		10593	26	1727		81907	16	1634

Subtraction.

	cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.		cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.		cub. yd.	cub. ft.	cub. in.
(1)	81034	14	996	(2)	93210	0	81	(3)	54832	20	1524
	79259	23	1079		78565	19	624		51976	23	1637

VICTORY IN DEATH.

BY JOHN MILTON.

First read the story of Samson in Judges xiii.—16. "So the dead which he slew at his death were more than they which he slew in his life."

spa'-ciouslarge, extensive

the'-a-treplace where exhibitions are shown

vault'-ed ...having an arched roof

de-gree'rank among the people

sac'-ri-fice...offerings of beasts slain and burnt on an altar

im-me'-di-ate-lydirectly, without delay

liv'-er-y ...particular dress or garb

clam'-our-ing shouting, proclaiming

thrallslave, servant

un-daunt'-ed ...without fear or dread

in-cred'-i-ble...that which one can scarcely believe

stu-pen'-dous ...enormous, so great as to cause amazement

in-ter-mis'-sion ...temporary cessation or stoppage from toil

mas'-sive ...large, strong and thick

un-sus-pi'-ciousnot expecting, having no idea of

in-clined'bowed or bent down

re-volved'turned over in thought

hith'-er-toup to this time

im-pose' ...ordered as a task

ac-cord'pleasure, free will

strain'-ingforcing to the utmost

hor'-ri-ble ...causing fear and dread

The building was a spacious theatre,
Half-round, on two main pillars vaulted high,
With seats, where all the lords, and each degree
Of sort, might sit in order to behold.
The other side was open, where the throng
On banks and scaffolds under sky might stand.
The feast and moon grew high, and sacrifice
Had filled their hearts with mirth, high cheer, and wine
When to their sports they turned. Immediately
Was Samson as a public servant brought,
In their state livery clad : before him pipes
And timbrels, on each side went armed guards.
At sight of him the people with a shout
Rifted the air, clamouring their god with praise,
Who made their dreadful enemy their thrall.
He, patient, but undaunted, where they led him
Came to the place : and what was set before him
To heave, pull, draw, or break, he still performed,
All with incredible, stupendous force.
At length, for intermission's sake they led him
Between the pillars : he his guide requested,
As over-tired, to let him lean awhile
With both his arms on those two massive columns,
That to the arched roof gave main support.
He, unsuspecting, led him : which when Samson
Felt in his arms, with head awhile inclined,
And eyes fast fixed, he stood as one who prayed,
Or some great matter in his mind revolved.
At last, with head erect, he cried aloud,
“Hitherto, lords, what your commands imposed
I have performed, as reason was, obeying :
Now of my own accord, such other trial
I mean to show you of my strength, yet greater,
As with amaze shall strike all who behold !”
This uttered, straining all his nerves, he bowed,
As, with the force of winds and waters pent,
When mountains tremble : those two massive pillars
With horrible convulsion to and fro
He tugged, he shook, till down they came, and drew
The whole roof after them, with burst of thunder,

Upon the heads of all who sat beneath,
 Lords, ladies, captains, councillors, or priests,
 Their choice nobility and flower, not only
 Of that, but each Philistine city round,
 Met from all parts to solemnize the feast.
 Samson, with these unmixed, inevitably
 Pulled down the same destruction on himself;
 The vulgar only 'scaped, who stood without.

Exercise in Word Building.—XXVI.

Form lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives NOMEN, *a name*; RUS, RURIS, *the country*; REGNUM, *a kingdom*; SIGNUM, *a sign or seal*; TEMPUS, TEMPORIS, *time*; TERRA, *the earth*; TESTIS, *a witness*; and VERBUM, *a word*.

2. The Latin adjectives RUDIS, *unskilled*; SACER, *holy*; SIMILIS, *like*; and VERUS, *true*.

3. The Latin verbs NOSCO, *I know*, participle NOTUS, *known*; ORO, *I beseech*; PARO, *I get ready*, participle PARATUS, *ready*; PATIOR, *I suffer*; PETO, *I seek*; participle PETITUS, *sought*; PONO, *I place*, participle POSITUS, *placed*; PORTO, *I carry*; QUERO, *I seek*, participle QUÆSITUS, *sought*; REGO, *I rule*, participle RECTUS, *ruled*; SCRIBO, *I write*, participle SCRIPTUS, *written*; SISTO, *I stand*, participle STATUS, *stood*; TENEО I hold, participle TENTUS, *held*; VENIO, *I come*, participle VENTUS, *come*; and VOCO, *I call*, participle VOCATUS, *called*.

Arithmetic.—XXVII. Cubic Measure—Multiplication.

1. Multiply 329 cub. yds. 18 cub. ft. 1387 cub. in., and 963 cub. yds. 2 cub. ft. 459 cub. in., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12.

2. Multiply 549 cub. yds. 23 cub. ft. 1224 cub. in., by 256, 343, 729, 861, 954, 1079, and 8436.

Division.

1. Divide 8329 cub. yds. 24 cub. ft. 339 cub. in., by 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12, and prove results by multiplication.

2. Divide 726394 cub. yds. 1 cub. ~~ft.~~ 1435 cub. in., by 184, 288, 763, 549, 735, 3206, and 5987.

LIST OF PREFIXES AND AFFIXES.

FROM THE GREEK, LATIN, AND ANGLO-SAXON.

Prefixes.

- a, ab, abs (L.)** off, from (*ab-solve*)
a, an (A.S.) on, in, at (*a-bed*); also intensive (*a-loud*)
a, an (G.) not
a, an (G.) not, without (*an-archy*)
ad (L.) at, to (*ad-herere*)
amb, ambi (L.) both, round, about (*ambi-dexter*)
amphi (G.) both, round (*amphi-theatre*)
an (A.S.) against
an (G.) not
an (A.S.) against, in return (*an-swer*)
ana (G.) away from (*ana-tomy*)
ant, anti (G.) opposite to, against (*ant-agonist*)
ante (L.) before (*ante-cedent*)
apo (G.) from (*apo-stle*)
be (A.S.) by, before, beside (*by-stander*); also intensive (*be-sprinkle*); also privative (*be-head*)
bi (L.) in two, apart (*bi-sect*)
bi (L.) twice (*bi-ennial*)
cata (G.) down, according to (*cata-ract*)
circum (L.) around (*circum-vent*)
cis (L.) on this side (*cis-montane*)
con (L.) with, together (*con-nect*)
contra (L.) against (*contra-dict*)
counter (L.) against (*counter-act*)
de (L.) from (*de-tract*)
dia (G.) through (*dia-tribe*)
dis (L.) in two, apart (*dis-tract*); also negative (*dis-relish*); also privative (*dis-lodge*)
dis (G.) two, twice (*dis-syllable*)
dys (G.) ill, difficult (*dys-entery*)
en (A.S.) in, into (*en-list*)
en (G.) in, on (*en-ergy*)
epi (G.) on (*epi-taph*)
eso (G.) in, into (*eso-teric*)
eu (G.) well (*eu-logy*)
ex (L.) from, out of (*ex-pel*)
ex (G.) from, out of (*ex-odus*)
exo (G.) without (*exo-teric*)
extra (L.) without, beyond (*extra-ordinary*)
for (A.S.) from, away, against (*for-swear*)
fore (A.S.) ahead of (*fore-most*)
gain (A.S.) against (*gain-say*)
hyper (G.) over, beyond (*hyper-bole*)
hypo (G.) under (*hypo-thenuse*)
in (L.) not
in (A.S.) in, on (*in-ward*); also to make (*in-bitter*)
in (L.) into (*in-fuse*)
in (L.) not (*in-firm*)
inter (L.) between (*inter-val*)
intra (L.) within (*intra-mural*)
intro (L.) within (*intro-duce*)
juxta (L.) near (*juxta-position*)
meta (G.) with, after (*meta-physics*)
mis (A.S.) ill, wrong (*mis-behave*)
n (A.S.) no, not (*n-ever*)
ne (L.) not (*ne-farious*)
ne (G.) not (*ne-penthe*)
nec, neg (L.) not (*neg-lect*)
non (L.) not (*non-sense*)
ob (L.) in the way of, against (*ob-struct*)
off (A.S.) from, away (*off-shoot*)
on (A.S.) on, at (*on-looker*)
out (A.S.) without, beyond (*out-law*)
over (A.S.) above, superior (*over-seer*)
par, para (G.) by, beside (*par-allel*)
pen, pene (L.) almost (*pen-insula*)
per (L.) through (*per-mit*)
peri (G.) around (*peri-meter*)
post (L.) behind, after (*post-pone*)
pre (L.) before (*pre-dict*)
preter (L.) before, beyond (*preter-natural*)
pro (G.) before (*pro-logue*)
pro (L.) before, beyond (*pro-ject*)
pros (G.) to (*pros-elyte*)
re (L.) back, again (*re-tract*)
retro (L.) backwards (*retro-grade*)
se (L.) by itself, aside (*se-parate*)
sine (L.) without (*sine-cure*)
sub (L.) under (*sub-ject*)
subter (L.) under (*subter-fuge*)
super (L.) over, above (*super-structure*)

PREFIXES.—(Continued.)

supra (L.) over, above (<i>supra-mundane</i>)	un (A.S.) not (<i>un-happy</i>); also to be wanting in (<i>un-belief</i>); also reversion (<i>un-tie</i>)
sy, syl, syn (G.) together (<i>syl-lable</i>)	under (A.S.) below (<i>under-take</i>)
to (A.S.) to, at (<i>to-wards</i>)	up (A.S.) up (<i>up-hill</i>)
to (A.S.) this (<i>to-day</i>)	ve (L.) no, not (<i>ve-hement</i>)
trans (L.) across, beyond (<i>trans-port</i>)	with (A.S.) against, back (<i>with-draw</i>)
u (G.) no, no (<i>u-topia</i>)	
ultra (L.) beyond (<i>ultra-montane</i>)	

Affixes.

able, ble, ible (L.) fit to be, or which can be (<i>port-able</i>)	erly (A.S.) direction (<i>east-erly</i>)
ac (G.) pertaining to (<i>elegi-ac</i>)	escent (L.) becoming (<i>convalescent</i>)
aceous (L.) having the qualities of (<i>herb-aceous</i>)	ese (L.) belonging to or of (<i>Chin-ese</i>)
acy (L.) act of doing (<i>conspir-acy</i>)	est (A.S.) most (<i>great-est</i>)
ad (G.) that which (<i>Dunci-ad</i>)	et (G.) one who (<i>proph-et</i>)
al (L.) belonging to (<i>brid-al</i>)	et (A.S.) diminutive (<i>flower-et</i>)
an, ane (L.) belonging to (<i>hum-an</i>)	ete (G.) one who (<i>athl-ete</i>)
ance, ancy (L.) state (<i>abund-ance</i>)	ever (A.S.) any, every (<i>whoso-ever</i>)
ant (L.) belonging to (<i>eleg-ant</i>)	ful (A.S.) full of (<i>delight-ful</i>)
ar (L.) belonging to (<i>circul-ar</i>)	fy (L.) to make (<i>clari-fy</i>)
ar (A.S.) one who (<i>li-ar</i>)	head (A.S.) state (<i>God-head</i>)
ard (A.S.) one who (<i>drunk-ard</i>)	hood (A.S.) state (<i>man-hood</i>)
art (A.S.) one who (<i>brag-art</i>)	ible (L.) able to be (<i>poss-ible</i>)
ary (L.) belonging to (<i>tribut-ary</i>)	ic (L.) belonging to (<i>cub-ic</i>)
ary (L.) place where (<i>libr-ary</i>)	ical (L.) belonging to (<i>metr-ical</i>)
asm (G.) that which (<i>phant-asm</i>)	id (L.) belonging to (<i>rig-id</i>)
aster (L.) one who, used in sense of diminution (<i>poet-aster</i>)	ie (A.S.) diminutive (<i>lass-ie</i>)
ate (L.) to make (<i>navig-ate</i>)	ile (L.) belonging to (<i>gent-ile</i>)
ce (L.) state of being (<i>gra-ce</i>)	ile (L.) able (<i>duct-ile</i>)
cy (L.) state of being (<i>clemen-cy</i>)	ine (L.) belonging to (<i>genu-ine</i>)
cle, cule (L.) (<i>parti-cle</i>)	ing (A.S.) little (<i>farth-ing</i>)
dom (A.S.) dominion, power (<i>king-dom</i>); also state (<i>free-dom</i>)	ion (L.) state of being (<i>creat-ion</i>)
ean (Gr.) belonging to (<i>Europ-ean</i>)	ior (L.) more (<i>super-ior</i>)
el (A.S.) that which (<i>shovel</i>)	ise (G.) to make (<i>equal-ise</i>)
el (A.S.) little (<i>satch-el</i>)	ish (A.S.) belonging to (<i>fool-ish</i>)
en (A.S.) made of (<i>wood-en</i>); also to make (<i>whit-en</i>)	ish (A.S.) somewhat (<i>brown-ish</i>)
en (A.S.) little (<i>chick-en</i>)	ish (L.) to make (<i>establ-ish</i>)
ence, ency (L.) state (<i>penit-ence</i>)	isk (G.) little (<i>aster-isk</i>)
ene (L.) belonging to (<i>terr-ene</i>)	ism (G.) state of being (<i>patriot-ism</i>); also opinions (<i>Calvin-ism</i>)
ent (L.) belonging to (<i>differ-ent</i>)	ist (G.) one who (<i>chem-ist</i>)
er (A.S.) one who, doer (<i>writ-er</i>)	ite (L.) belonging to (<i>favour-ite</i>)
er (A.S.) more (<i>great-er</i>)	ity (L.) state of being (<i>docil-ity</i>)
er (A.S.) often (<i>glim-mer</i>)	ive (L.) belonging to (<i>nat-ive</i>)
ern (A.S.) direction (<i>north-ern</i>)	kin (A.S.) diminutive (<i>lamb-kin</i>)
ery (A.S.) place where (<i>brew-ery</i>)	kind (A.S.) sort, race (<i>man-kind</i>)
	le (A.S.) that which (<i>set-tle</i>)
	le (A.S.) often (<i>spark-le</i>)
	lent (L.) full of (<i>vio-lent</i>)
	less (A.S.) free from (<i>guilt-less</i>)

AFFIXES.—(Continued.)

let (A.S.) little (*stream-let*)
 like (A.S.) resembling (*God-like*)
 ling (A.S.) little (*dar-ling*)
 ly (A.S.) like (*man-ly*)
 ment (L.) that which (*nourish-ment*)
 mony (L.) that which (*testi-mony*);
 also state (*parsi-mony*)
 most (A.S.) superlative degree
 (*fore-most*)
 nce (A.S.) from (*whe-nce*)
 ness (A.S.) state of being (*tender-ness*)
 ock (A.S.) little (*hill-ock*)
 or (L.) one who (*auth-or*)
 ory (L.) belonging to (*prefat-ory*)
 ory (L.) place in which (*purgat-ory*)
 ose (L.) full of (*verb-ose*)
 ot (A.S.) little (*ball-ot*)
 our (A.S.) state of being (*val-our*)
 ous (L.) full of (*dubi-ous*)
 ow (A.S.) little (*shad-ow*)
 red (A.S.) those who (*kind-red*)
 ric (A.S.) power, place (*bishop-ric*)
 ry (A.S.) place (*avia-ry*)
 se (A.S.) to make (*clean-se*)
 ship (A.S.) quality, state (*friend-
ship*)
 sis (G.) action, state (*the-sis*)

sm (G.) state, condition (*spa-sm*)
 some (A.S.) full of (*glad-some*)
 ster (A.S.) one who (*game-ster*)
 sy (L.) state (*pleuri-sy*)
 ter (G.) that which (*charac-ter*)
 th (A.S.) state (*mir-th*)
 ther (A.S.) towards (*thi-ther*)
 tude (L.) state of being (*habi-tude*)
 ty (L.) state of being (*digni-ty*); also
 quality (*hones-ty*)
 ule (L.) little (*glob-ule*)
 ult (L.) act, state (*tum-ult*)
 ume (L.) that which (*vol-ume*)
 uncle (L.) little (*hom-uncle*)
 ure (L.) act (*capt-ure*) also state in
 which (*verd-ure*)
 urnal (L.) belonging to (*noct-urnal*)
 ute (L.) belonging to (*ac-ute*)
 ward, wards (A.S.) direction
 (*homeward*)
 ways (A.S.) manner, direction
 (*side-ways*)
 wise (A.S.) way, manner (*like-wise*)
 y (A.S.) full of, very (*nois-y*)
 y (L.) state or act (*victor-y*)
 y (L.) place (*rector-y*)
 yer (A.S.) one who (*law-yer*)

Exercises in Word Building—XXVII.

Form Lists of English words, according to the models, from—

1. The Latin substantives ARBITER, a judge or umpire; CALX, CALCIS, chalk or limestone; DENS, DENTIS, a tooth; FEBRIS, a fever; FERRUM, iron; FŒDUS, a treaty or league; FUMUS, smoke; HUMUS, the ground; IMAGO, an image or picture; LIBER, LIBRI, the bark of a tree, a book; LINUM, flax; ONUS, ONERIS, a burden; PONDUS, PONDERIS, a weight; QUIES, rest; RADIX, a root; SALUS, SALUTIS, health, safety; SONUS, a sound; VIA, a way; and VIR, a man.

2. The Latin verbs CLAUDO, or CLUDO, I shut, participle CLAUSUS, or CLUSUS, shut; FALLO, I deceive; FALSUS, deceived; FARI, to speak, or order, participle FATUS, decreed; FIGO, I fix, participle FIXUS, fixed; LABOR, I slip or fall, participle LAPSUS, fallen; LINQUO, I leave, participle LICTUS, left; LUDO I play, participle LUSUS, played; MEDEOR, I cure; NUNCIO, I tell or announce; PLAUDO, I praise, participle PLAUSUS, praised; PUTO, I think, participle PUTATUS, thought; and SPIRO, I breathe.

TABLES OF WEIGHT, MEASURE, & CAPACITY.

AVOIRDUPOIS WEIGHT.

16 drams (drs.) ..	make 1 ounce oz.	4 quarters	make { 1 hundred-
16 ounces	„ 1 pound lb.	20 hundredweight ..	weight cwt.
14 pounds	„ 1 stone st.		1 ton ton
28 pounds	„ 1 quarterqr.		

LONG MEASURE.

3 barleycorns (bc.)	make 1 inch in.	40 poles	make 1 furlong fur.
12 inches	„ 1 foot ft.	8 furlongs ..	„ 1 mile m.
3 feet	„ 1 yard yd.	3 miles	„ 1 league lea.
5½ yards	„ { 1 rod, pole, or perch po.		

LIQUID MEASURE.

4 gills (gil.)	make 1 pint pt.	4 quarts	make 1 gallon gall.
2 pints	„ 1 quart qrt.		

* In measuring wines and spirits, 63 gallons make 1 hogshead; 84 gallons make 1 puncheon; 126 gallons, 1 pipe or butt; 252 gallons, 1 tun.

In measuring ale, beer, and porter, 9 gallons make 1 firkin; 18 gallons, 1 kilderkin; 36 gallons, 1 barrel; 54 gallons, 1 hogshead; 108 gallons, 1 butt.

TIME TABLE.

60 seconds (sec.)	make { 1 minute min.	24 hours	make 1 day day
60 minutes	„ 1 hour hr.	7 days	„ 1 week wk.
		365 days	„ 1 year yr.

* 4 weeks or 28 days make 1 lunar month. Of the calendar months, February has 28 days, and in Leap Year 29; April, June, September, and November have 30 days; January, March, May, July, August, October, and December have 31 days.

Every fourth year contains 366 days, and is called Leap Year.

SQUARE MEASURE.

144 square inches	make 1 square foot	sq. ft.
9 square feet ..	„ 1 square yard	sq. yd.
30½ square yards	„ 1 square rod, pole, or perch	sq. po.
40 perches	„ 1 rood	r.
4 roods	„ 1 acre	a.
640 acres	„ 1 square mile	sq. m.

CUBIC MEASURE.

1728 cubic inches (cub. in.)	..make 1 cubic foot	cub. ft.
27 cubic feet	„ 1 cubic yard	cub. yd.

THE END.

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